The McKean Co. Miner.

P. F. BARBOUR, - - Proprietor.

PUBLISHED THURSDAYS AT SMETHPORT, PA.

Office—Miner Block, Church Street.

TERMS—$1.50 PER YEAR.

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Space.	1 w.	2 w.	3 w.	4 w.	1 m.	3 m.	6 m.	1 year
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McKean County Miner.

Established 1868. Devoted to the interests of McKean County. TERMS:—$1.50 PER ANNUM.

VOL. XVI. SMETHPORT, M'KEAN COUNTY, PA., THURSDAY EVENING, JUNE 19, 1879. NO. 31.

BOOK AND JOB PRINTING

MINER JOB ROOMS.

POSTERS, HANDBILLS

VISITING CARDS, CIRCULARS, BILL HEADS,

LETTER HEADS, PROGRAMMES,

STATEMENTS, ETC.

LEGAL BLANKS.

We make a specialty of Legal Blank Printing. We keep in stock a full line of Law and Conveyancing Blanks and Collection Blanks, and are prepared to print anything of the kind on short notice. Orders by mail promptly attended to.

Lodge Directory.

A. Y. M.

MCKEAN LODGE, No. 338, A. Y. M., meets on the second and fourth Wednesdays of each month, at 7½ o'clock p. m., at Masonic Hall, Main street.

H. E. SAWYER, W. M.

E. H. BARD, Sec'y.

Churches.

METHODIST—W. B. WAGONER, pastor. Sabbath School every sabbath at 9 a. m., and Preaching at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. Class Meeting directly after morning services. Prayer Meetings on Thursday evenings at 7 p. m.

BAPTIST—W. C. Wilcox, pastor. Preaching at half-past 10 a. m. and half-past 7 p. m. Sabbath school directly after morning services. Prayer meeting on Wednesday evenings at 7 p. m.

EPISCOPAL—H. Q. MILLER, Rector. Services on the 2d and 4th Sunday of each month at 10½ a. m. and 7½ p. m. Sabbath School at 9 a. m.

ST. ELIZABETH CATHOLIC CHURCH—Rev. J. F. SMITH, pastor. Mass at 11 a.m.; service at 11:30 a. m. Sunday School at 3 p. m. Services on each alternate Sunday at Smethport and Glenhorn.

Official Directory.

DISTRICT AND COUNTY.

President Judge—H. W. Williams, Wellsboro, Tioga Co.

Additional Judge—S. P. Wilson, Wellsboro, Tioga Co.

Associate Judges—W. S. Brownell, Smethport; P. N. Brundage, Eldred.

District Attorney—S. W. Smith, Port Allegany.

Sheriff—Reuben Stannard, Smethport.

Prothonotary, Register & Recorder, Treasurer—Bradford Ellis.

County Treasurer—D. Gallup, Smethport.

Commissioners—W. J. Colegrove, N. W. Abbey, John G. Bover.

County Clerk—H. F. Barbour, Smethport.

Jury Commissioners—J. A. Anderson, J. F. B. White, Smethport.

Auditors—O. D. Vosburgh, J. J. Roberts, C. L. Bellows.

County Surveyor—G. H. Lyon, Bradford, Pa.

Regular Terms of Court—Fourth Monday in February and September, and Third Monday of June and December.

Borough Officers.

Burgess—S. J. Gifford.

Asst Burgess—H. S. Sartwell.

Council—L. S. Gleason, S. Gorton, A. B. Armstrong, Cord Sisse, L. Ranzer, W. D. Gallup.

Constable—H. L. Burlingame.

School Directors—D. L. Forsyth, David Sterrett, B. D. Mauslin, R. L. Knapp, E. G. Brown, H. L. Burlingame.

Justices—L. M. Smith, P. Ford.

Auditors—W. Gifford, C. S. Sartwell, A. B. Armstrong.

Peace-makers—R. L. Knapp, J. C. Hamlin.

Judges of Election—S. Pattison.

Inspectors—Robert Wolters, George Brownell.

Assessor—G. M. Smith.

Assistant Assessors—A. B. Armstrong, William Ranzer.

Regular Meetings of Co. Commissioners.

The County Commissioners will hold regular sessions at the Commissioners' Office on the first Monday of each month for the transaction of any business that may be brought before them. ☞ A special meeting will be held on the first Thursday after each court week for the settlement of county costs in Commonwealth cases.

H. F. BARBOUR, Clerk.

BLANK PRINTING.

THE MINER JOB ROOMS are abundantly supplied with facilities for doing fine Blank Printing. We make a specialty of this class of printing, and challenge comparison of our work and prices with that of any first class Blank Printing House. We keep in stock all the usual forms of LEGAL and CONVEYANCING, JUSTICE'S, CONSTABLES' and TOWNSHIP BLANKS, and print on short notice any style and form desired. Samples, estimates and prices furnished on application. Orders by mail promptly attended to.

Miscellaneous.

WHY DO YOU

Go away from home to

BUY HARNESS GOODS

when you can get

BETTER BARGAINS AT HOME.

LOOK AT THESE PRICES:

Single Harness, - $12 and upwards.

Double Harness, - $25 and upwards.

These goods are all hand-made by first-class workmen and with first-class material, using both Medium and Oak Tanned Leather.

CALL AT MY SHOP and I will convince you that I can do better by you than can any foreign dealers.

I. S. GLEASON

Smethport, Pa. April 24, 1879.

NEW DRUG Store

W. T. CALLAR,

Dealer in

DRUGS & MEDICINES

TOILET ARTICLES,

Paints, Oils Varnishes, Etc.

Prescriptions Carefully Compounded at any time, Day or Night

Main St. (Brick Store.) SMETHPORT.

NEW MEAT MARKET AND

General Grocery Store

Rear of A. B. Armstrong's Drugstore.

Fresh meat, Ham, Sausages, Salt meats, Corned Beef, Lard, Oysters, Chickens &c. always on hand.

The Finest Tub Oysters in the Market.

DRESSED CHICKENS furnished at any time.

A full line of groceries always in stock, and prices low. Give me a call and I will give you good bargains, good goods, and good measure.

S. J. ROCKWELL.

Smethport Bakery.

M. H. PICARD'S

Bakery & Confectionery,

AND

FINE TEAS.

Also Dealer in

CHOICE FAMILY GROCERIES,

SMETHPORT, PA.

Special attention given to orders from private families.

MILLINERY STORE.

I am constantly receiving additions to my stock of

MILLINERY AND FANCY GOODS, DRY GOODS AND NOTIONS

and am prepared to SELL AS THE LOWEST POSSIBLE PRICES.

Mary Tracy,

MAIN ST. SMETHPORT, PA.

WHEN YOU WANT

A Nice Piece of Meat

Call at the

MAIN STREET MARKET.

FRESH AND SALT MEAT AND FISH

of the best quality always on hand.

CEO. OGILVIE,

Next door to Callar's Drug Store, Main Street, Smethport, Pa.

Cigars & Tobacco

WHOLESALE and RETAIL.

I do not hesitate to say that I will sell Tobacco and Cigars at lower Prices than they have been sold in this market since the Special Revenue Tax was laid on these goods. I will sell

FINE OLD HONESTY PLUG,

at 60 cents per pound

Cigars from $1.50 *to* $2.50 *per hundred.*

Havana and Yara Cigars

$3.00 to $5.00 per Hundred.

Persons wishing to purchase by the box on THOSE TO are invited to call and examine stock.

A. REILLY, Proprietor.

Store opposite Catholic Church, Main st., Smethport, Pa. 16-nlf

Furniture Rooms.

The undersigned has opened in his new building on

Mechanic St., Near Iron Bridge,

a new Furniture Warehouse, where he will keep a full stock of

PARLOR AND CHAMBER FURNITURE,

and

HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE

Of All Kinds.

GOOD STOCK AND FAIR PRICES

Patronage solicited.

15 2nd] ROBERT WOLTERS, Prop'r.

Gifford & Wolters'

SAW AND

PLANING MILL,

MECHANIC ST., SMETHPORT PA

PINE and HEMLOCK

BUILDING TIMBER,

FLOORING,

SIDING,

SHINGLES,

and PLANED LUMBER of all Kinds, constantly on hand and made to order.

Houses Built Entire.

GIFFORD & WOLTERS.

R. J. GIFFORD, C. H. WOLTERS. v15 nlf

COME TO STAY!

BergstresseR,

THE ARTIST,

Has returned to Smethport, and is ready to take the pictures of the people by wholesale or retail. He has come to stay, and will furnish

PHOTOGRAPHS OR FERREOTYPES

Life-Like and Well Finished,

to old and new patrons, at reasonable rates. For the present he will occupy the old "Side Hill Gallery" until he can put up a new building.

Republican State Convention.

The Republicans of Pennsylvania, and all others in favor of an Honest Currency and the faithful discharge of National Obligations, and opposed to Communism and the Repudiation of Power in the National Government of the influences which produced the Rebellion of 1861, are requested to send delegates apportioned to their representation in the Legislature, to a Convention to meet at Harrisburg, at 12 M., on the 2d day of July next, to nominate a candidate for State Treasurer, and transact such other business as may be brought before it.

M. S. QUAY,
Chairman State Committee.

Philadelphia, June 9, 1879.

Meeting of Republican Executive Committee.

A meeting of the County Republican Executive Committee will be held at Smethport on Tuesday, the 24th day of June, 1879, for the purpose of selecting delegates to represent the county of McKean in the State Convention to be held at Harrisburg on the 2nd day of July next, and for the transaction of such other business as may properly come before the meeting. A full attendance of Republicans generally is especially requested.

R. B. STONE, Ch'n.

T. J. MELVIN, Sec'y.

MEMBERS OF COMMITTEE.

Annin—Alex. Goodrich, F. F. Bishop.
Bradford Boro—Frank Lapham, T. J. Melvin.
Bradford Tp.—Sheldon Jewett, R. McMurray.
Otto—C. H. Robinson, J. P. Clyma.
Corydon—S. J. Covell, R. E. Tone.
Duke Center Boys—W. T. Lewis, W. H. Randall.
Eldred—C. B. Bull, C. C. Moses.
Hamlin—L. R. Fletcher, John Hafner.
Hamilton—W. R. Bartholomew, N. W. Cobb.
Keating—W. O. Courtney, R. W. Reeder.
Kendall Boro—E. D. Dodge, W. A. Snyder.
Lafayette—F. L. Aldrich, A. M. Prentice.
Liberty—C. A. Larrabee, O. D. Vosburgh.
Norwich—N. C. Gallup, Jr., W. W. Brewer.
Otto—J. C. DeMunt, W. F. Spraggs.
Sergeant—J. E. Shoemaker, J. H. Townsend.
Smethport—M. A. Sprague, H. F. Harbour.
Wetmore—O. D. Coleman, T. H. Ryan.

Republican Committee Meeting.

The meeting of the Republican Executive Committee, of which previous call has been made, will be held in the Commissioners' Office, next Tuesday evening, the 24th inst. It is hoped that there will be a full attendance.

SERVING the country at five thousand dollars a year and mileage, and a lot of other things, doesn't pay some Congressmen, apparently. Over a hundred members of the House have gone home, with no expectation of returning until the next session, and nearly half the whole number of Senators are away.

ANOTHER mysterious case having come up in New York all those detectives who have been working clues with the supposed intention of ascertaining who stole the remains of the late Alexander H. Stewart will have to be called off and set to work on the new affair. The supply of mysterious cases is far in excess of actual necessity.

A CENTRAL Railroad official testified before the Assembly railroad investigating committee Saturday that 50 per cent. of that road's business was done at special rates. The other 50 per cent. has to pay a regular and higher rate. Here is a discrimination by a great corporation in favor of the big business houses that the workingman's party can make an effective handle of.

SOUTH AMERICA is in a decidedly disturbed condition. The war between Chili on one side and Peru and Bolivia on the other increases in importance and magnitude. Buenos Ayres is in a quarrel with one of her neighbors that threatens to result in war. There are also the usual revolutions going on in Central America. And yet the civilized world does not seem to be greatly disturbed.

DR. RUSSELL, the celebrated war correspondent of the *London Times*, after thirty-eight years of unbroken service, has severed for the first time his connection with that journal, and accompanied Sir Garnet Wolseley to Zululand as special correspondent of the rival *Telegraph*. He is sixty-two years old, and of late has fallen off considerably from his Crimean form. When young he was a "middy" in the British navy.

THE Philadelphia *Record* of Saturday publishes the descriptions of fourteen Mollies who are yet wanted for trial for murder. Some of the crimes in which they were concerned were committed as far back as 1868. Nineteen Mollies have been hung, two are under sentence of death and quite a number are in the Eastern penitentiary. If the fourteen yet at large can be secured the list of this bloody band—the worst that ever infested the earth—will be complete.

MR. HENRY W. BLAIR, who has received the Republican nomination for United States Senator in New Hampshire, was born December 8, 1834. He received an academic education, and was admitted to the bar in 1859. He was attorney for Grafton county in 1860, and during the war served in the union army as Lieutenant-colonel of the 15th New Hampshire regiment. He has been a member of both Houses of the State Legislature, and has served in the XLIVth and XLVth Congresses.

THE New York *Times* says: If anyone has to suffer by the thievish proclivities of the Democratic politicians of Louisiana, the public will look with considerable complacency on the losses of those Democratic capitalists who preached the doctrine that the rebellion and usurpation by which Nicholls seized power in that State were justified by the necessity of getting in some way an honest government. There is no more disgraceful chapter in American history than which recounts the Nicholl's insurrection, and if those who gave it countenance are plundered by the men they aided to steal the State Government, very little sympathy will be wasted on them. But the repudiation in Louisiana is none the less a shameful act, and, unfortunately, its consequences will not be confined to those who deserve them. It ought, however, to put and end to the absurd talk about the "vindication of home rule" in that State.

POLITICS IN PENNSYLVANIA.

A Republican Victory Conceded.

[From a Staff Correspondent of the Tribune.]

PHILADELPHIA, June 16.—The new Pennsylvania Constitution has not yet got through working out surprise for the people at large and even for the very men who made it. One of these surprises is the fact that this year in the entire State there is only one public officer chosen at the general election—no county officers, no members of either house, no judges; nothing, in short, but a State Treasurer. To obtain a man to pay warrants and give bonds for the safe keeping of the State funds it is necessary to go through all the worry and expense of an election. This seems absurd, but there is no escape from it. A single office is not worth making much ado about, and both political parties are disposed to go through the motions of a campaign with as little expenditure of work and money as possible. The conventions will have to be held as usual, and each party will make its platform and put out its ticket of a single name, but both are equally averse to making an active canvass. There is a reason for lethargy apart from the smallness of the prize to be contended for—the State is conceded to the Republicans by the Democratic managers. If the campaign be left to run itself, without public meetings or any effort at organization further than to revive the State and county committees, it is believed that the Republican majority, on a light vote, will be about the same as last year—22,000; and if a much fuller vote were put out by the ordinary methods of an active canvass, no one thinks that this majority would be lessened. Naturally the Democrats see no use in making a fight when there is neither glory nor profit to be gained, and the Republicans are of course contented with the assurance of a victory which will cost them no effort.

The Democratic nominee for Treasurer will in all probability be D. O. Barr, of Allegheny county, a brother of James P. Barr, the editor of the *Pittsburg Post*. All the candidates disposed to contest the honor with Barr have been killed off by their own action at Harrisburg this winter, the bribery investigation having left them with unpleasant records to go before the people with. I hear no objection made to Mr. Barr save that he is a Catholic, and his Romish faith is not likely to be used as a weapon against him in a Democratic convention. A little while ago the Republicans were disposed to nominate John Lemm, the popular State Senator from the Blair and Cameron district, but the fact that he is the only man who can overcome the 800 Democratic majority in that district leads the party managers to insist that he shall retain his present place and run for a second re-election next year. Another man thought at one time to be very available was David Emery, a Representative from Crawford County, but his vote against the expulsion of the three unfortunates caught in the net of the Bribery Investigating Committee was fatal to his candidacy. There is a great deal more feeling about this bribery business among the people than would be supposed from a perusal of the Philadelphia newspapers, and the Republicans will not commit the mistake of nominating any one who sided with the culprits. Republican opinion seems to have settled upon Representative Samuel Butler, of Chester county, as the best man for the Treasurership. He is a brother of the Butler who was recently appointed United States District Judge, and is a man of strong, independent character and spotless reputation. In the Legislature he voted for the expulsion of two or three implicated members—but opposed expelling the third on the ground that a case was not clearly made out against him.

Looking forward to the probable result of the campaign, if so peaceable an affair can be called a campaign, it seems likely that the Republicans will lose rather heavily in the Luzerne and Lackawanna coal regions through the return to their old Democratic affiliation of five or six thousand laborers who were enticed into the Greenback ranks last year, partly by Republican strategy and partly by their own stupidity. There will also be a loss in Allegheny county. These losses, however, will be fully made up by gains in Philadelphia, where the Democratic managers have fallen out among themselves and got into a very heated quarrel. The fight is between the Randall and the anti-Randall factions, but the Speaker's great antagonist in State politics, Senator Wallace, does not appear to have a hand in it. The Sheriff and his crowd of deputies are bitterly opposed to Randall, and they have control of the City Democratic Committee. The Randall men have their head quarters in the office of the District Attorney. They defy the authority of the committee, and have set up a rival body of their own selection. The row is too petty, personal and local to be of any interest outside of Philadelphia were it not for the fact that it may endanger Randall's re-election next year, and will be certain to cause a heavy decrease in the Democratic vote this year. The Republicans will have almost any majority they want in Philadelphia.

From all I can learn it appears that the Greenback party in Pennsylvania is about ready to go into liquidation. It cast 80,000 votes in 1879, but it will scarcely muster 30,000 this year. Resumption is what is killing it. The most hard-headed fanatics cannot long butt against a solid wall of fact. E. V. S.

UNDER a call of the House now the Sergeant-at-Arms would have to go all over the United States and a part of Europe in search of absent members.

Law Reigns in Utah.

Time and the Pacific Railroad are doing their work in Utah. The steady advance of population toward the spot—and beyond it—which Brigham Young, with far from prothetic foresight, selected as a safe refuge from all the world; the incessant and powerful reiterations of the newspaper press; and all the thousand-and-one influences which are diffused by the progress of a practical and decent civilization, have steadily and—it may almost be said—rapidly undermined the institution of polygamy. It is but little more than thirty years since the Mormons themselves were so ashamed of this doctrine that they formally disavowed it, while some of their number had secretly adopted it. It is less than thirty years since they grew bold enough to declare it as one of the foundation principles of their church. It is within the same period that the Judges of the United States fled from Utah in dread of the violence which the tongue of Brigham Young promised, and would have invoked, if they had remained. It is but little more than twenty years since the glitter of Mormon bowie-knives in the court room at Salt Lake City sent a United States Judge again flying out of the Territory. And yet we read that on Saturday a Mormon was convicted of bigamy, whose conviction was obtained in spite of great efforts to prevent it, and is the first that has been had since the law of 1862 was enacted. We read, also, the pleasant news that he is probably by this time on his way to the Penitentiary at Detroit. It may be well enough to add that this is not the first sentence imposed for polygamous practices, though it is probably the first effective one. Chief-Justice McKean, whose judicial zeal against Mormonism some years since will still be remembered, sentenced a polygamist to three years' imprisonment; but the whole movement was based upon a fanciful and absurd theory as to the powers of his Court, which the United States Supreme Court brushed away like so much cobweb. This may be regarded therefore as the first conviction of a Mormon.

There is some talk already, it seems, of endeavoring to secure a pardon for the man, on the usual plea of "hardship," "first sentence under the law," etc. We hope and believe that no such argument will influence the President for a moment. The man who lives openly in force seventeen years, knows what he is about. Every polygamist in Utah deserves all the penalties the law can inflict. Law has triumphed over barbarism at last. Now let its reign be undisturbed.—*Tribune.*

Broken Democratic Promises.

The *Washington National View*, the Greenback organ, on Saturday contained an editorial article reviewing the work of the Democrats in the present Congress. After reciting the promises made by the Democrats in the campaign of 1878, and charging that those promises were not only not mentioned, but entirely ignored by Congress, the *National View* says:

"What Democrat talked in 1878 about 'Troops at the polls,' 'A free ballot,' 'No Supervisors,' and all that sort of froth? Not one. But now, in 1879, the Democratic idea of relief to the people is to take away the Army and keep them from the polls when there is no Army and no general election this year in the United States. These Democratic leaders offer as a measure of relief a bill to repeal laws which are not thought of, have no practical vigor, and which have been on the statute-book for fourteen years without objection or debate. The Democratic leaders organize the party by the caucus system, and in caucus agree that the party, as such, shall make tests of party fidelity and loyalty. And what are these tests? The repeal of the Resumption laws? Not at all. The repeal of the law giving national banks the control of the money of the country? Not at all. The income tax? No. The substitution of greenbacks for bank notes? Not at all. A law making greenbacks a legal tender for debts, public and private? No, sir. None of these measures are made caucus measures, but the Jurors' Test Oath law is, and yet this very law was repealed by a Republican Senate of the last Congress, and by it sent to a Democratic House, that had it before its Judiciary Committee for sixty days without making a report for or against it. And this is the party of the people, the party of reform and relief."

A Terrible Death.

An alleged negro horse thief met with a horrible fate at Columbus, Kentucky, the other day. He is supposed to have set fire to the log jail at that place, with the hope of effecting an escape. The fire was not discovered until it was blazing all around him. An old axe was thrown in to him through the bars, with which he in vain endeavored to make an aperture through which he could get out. The people on the outside attempted to hew through a log while others tried in vain to batter the door lock to pieces.—When the city marshal arrived with the keys he could not unlock the battered lock. The blows of the negro against the barred window grew fainter and fainter, until he was seen to fall back upon the floor, and, with the agonizing exclamation, "O, my God!" was both smothered and burned to death. When recovered out of the debris the whole upper part of the body was burned, the legs being unharmed.

THE testimony in the Spofford-Kellogg contest is closed for the present. It is a fitting close of the disgraceful proceeding that Murray, the only witness who has stood by Spofford and his Democratic claims, should be among the number arrested for perjury.

Another Great Oil Fire.

PHILADELPHIA, June 13.—The Point Breeze fire has broken out again. Dispatches say the whole place is again in flames.

A second dispatch says a stiff breeze is fanning the flames to immense proportions. The Atlantic Petroleum Storage Company's warehouse took fire from the burning oil, which escaped from the vessel which has been in flames since Wednesday. The entire works and surroundings are now in peril.

Another dispatch from Point Breeze says that at noon it was feared the fire would reach the Point Breeze Oil Works. A strong westerly breeze blew the flames to the wharf of Atlantic Petroleum Storage Company, and the fire at once spread to the large shed south of the warehouse destroyed Wednesday. The wind then veered to the north and the long line of sheds extending nearly a mile to the southward caught fire, and by noon all were ablaze, with 7,300 barrels of oil they contained. South of the sheds is the Point Breeze Oil Works, and below the oil works a large number of frame dwellings, occupied by their families. In the rear of the sheds reported on fire, are five others, and larger warehouse separated from the burning shed by an elevation of ground. From the present indication they will be saved, as well as the Atlantic Company's tanks further east which contain 135,000 barrels of crude oil and 40,000 of refined and special oils.

In the evening the fire was under control. In addition to the loss of 1,000 feet of wharves on Wednesday, there have been 3,000 feet more burned to-day. The crude oil line pipe from the works to the river, which is used to fill barrels at the wharf end, was cut to head the fire off from the refinery. The fire has little or nothing to feed upon now, as everything has been burned during the past forty-eight hours.

It will be the crowning disgrace for this Democratic Congress if it sends to the President a bill appropriating $30,000,000, but so confused and incomprehensible that no one can interpret it, and even the men who made it cannot tell what amount is voted in any item. Such a bill has passed both houses and only needs the House's concurrence in certain Senate amendments to be completed. If the President is obliged to veto the Legislative Appropriation bill on this ground he ought to accompany his veto message with a recommendation of an appropriation to establish a night-school at Washington for the benefit of Democratic statesmen.—*Buffalo Express.*

THE United States seem to be supplying the people across the ocean with food. Last Saturday a week nine steamships sailed from New York, carrying three hundred carcasses of sheep, more than two hundred tons of beef, 24,500 boxes of cheese, 4,250 boxes of bacon, 5,500 packages of butter, 7,800 cases of canned goods, and 2,000 barrels and 10,000 sacks of flour. The grain shipments amounted to nearly three hundred and forty thousand bushels. These are the figures for only one day, but one can judge by them of the enormous shipments of eatables from this country.—For them we take some of the products of the east and considerable money, and more cash would come to America if the shipments were made in American vessels.

THE oil producers who have their wells in successful operation and are making fortunes, even at the present low price of oil, can never feel sufficiently indignant over those reckless people who persist in boring new wells to get a share in the wealth of the region while it holds out. Various expedients have been tried to put a stop to drilling and allow those who have wells already made to run the business, but so far everything has failed. It is announced in the Bradford papers, however, that a scheme has at last been discovered which cannot fail. It is a very simple thing in its way, and it is amazing that it wasn't thought of before. The hardware dealers of Bradford have made an agreement "to sell oil-well supplies only for spot cash," and, according to the papers, must in a great measure stop the drill and lessen production. It will be hoped this may prove to be the case, but it is a very slight hope. If people see money in the increased production of oil with the market in its present condition and not promising—and that is what they seem to see—the making of new wells will go on just the same as ever, regardless of the action of the Bradford hardware dealers. People who have credit enough to buy oil-well supplies at Bradford without cash can probably get the same things elsewhere on the same terms, or they may even borrow the money if necessary. It looks as though something more heroic than the agreement of the hardware dealers would have to be undertaken if those now prodneing oil don't want others to come in and make some money out of it.—*Philadelphia Times.*

—Argyle ought to have gone to Williamsport, where he could hear such pipe-laying as he never heard even at home. They have pipe there a hundred miles long. Four-times in them, too. It might be doing injustice to the language to say they are D'Arge fle pipes, but it is not worth thinking of.

Lost Seven Pounds in Three Weeks.

Allan's Anti-Fat is a genuine medicine and will reduce corpulency from two to five pounds per week. Purely vegetable and perfectly harmless, acting entirely on the food in the stomach, preventing the formation of fat. It is also a positive remedy for dyspepsia and rheumatism.

BOSTON, Mass., Feb. 11, 1876.

Botanic Medicine Co., Buffalo, N. Y.:

Gentlemen—The lady alluded to lost seven pounds in three weeks, by the use of Allan's Anti-Fat. Yours, truly,

SMITH, DOOLITTLE & SMITH
Wholesale Druggists.

—The Wilcox correspondent of the *Ridgway Democrat* says: Won't we be disappointed if the long-talked of railroad is not built to this point? We hear it reported that the surveyors are working the route to leave Wilcox in the cold, and intersect with the Philadelphia & Erie railroad at Johnsonburg. If this be so, all we have to say is, "Gosh darn new railroads, anyhow!"

—While switching in the Atlantic yard Lewis McMillen got his foot caught in the guard rail and was run over by the engine and two cars which passed over his right leg and arm severing them from his body and inflicting other injuries. It is thought that he cannot recover. He was taken to his home at West Salamanca. Death came to his relief at 5 o'clock the next morning.—*Republican.*

BUSINESS LOCAL.

"I Am All Played Out"

is a common complaint in hot weather. If you feel so, get a package of Kidney Wort and take it and you will at once feel its tonic power. It keeps up the healthy action of the kidneys, bowels and liver, and thus restores the natural life and strength to the weary body.

I Cannot Make Him Smile.

Well, we know what ails him. In his condition he couldn't smile if his grandmother died and left him *ten thousand dollars!* His stomach is "all out of order." Liver doesn't act. *Parmlee's Blood Purifier* will make him "all over new." Price, $1 per bottle; sample bottles, 15 cents. Sold by A. B. Armstrong.

Butter-making is getting to be a real science. When the pastures fail by reason of drought to yield the proper feed, dairymen must see that their cows have something more and in churning if the butter is too light colored, use a little of Wells, Richardson and Co's Perfected Butter Color to keep up the bright gold of June.

The unbiased opinion of some of the most intelligent medical men in this country and Europe, support the statement that Kidney-Wort is the grandest discovery yet for curing kidney and liver troubles, piles, constipation and lumbago. It acts on both Kidneys and bowels at the same time and thus cleanses the whole system.

The Greatest Strike Yet.

Everywhere the sick are striking against metallic medicines and powerful vegetable poisons. Everywhere they are coming to the belief that a constitutional invigorant, a preparation uniting the properties of a tonic, a gentle purgative, a sedative and general regulator is necessary to all diseases. *Parmlee's Great Dyspepsia Compound* is precisely such a preparation. It is a marvelous medicine. Sample bottles, 15 cents; large size, $1. Sold by A. B. Armstrong.

Peculiar People.

People who will suffer from sour stomach, cramps, colic, or cholera-morbus, when *Hamilton's Jamaica Ginger Tonic* is known to be a reliable and speedy cure. To the *aged* it will prove a great comfort, and to the *inebriate*, who wishes to reform, it is invaluable, giving tone to the digestive organs and strength to resist temptation. It is purely vegetable extract. As an appetizer it is greatly superior to wines and liquors. Price, sample bottles, 25 cents; large size, 50 cents. Sold by A. B. Armstrong.

Stamping.

The undersigned having just received new patterns in embroidery and braiding for pillow-shams, toilet-setts, slippers, etc., would like the patronage of those wishing fine stamping done.

MRS. E. F. WALLIS.

Mechanic St. Smethport, Pa.

A Sure Cure for Toothache.

Oh, the suffering caused by toothache. The inclination is to rush to the dentist and have the offending tooth extracted even at the risk of sadly marring the good looks. *Don't do it!* Go to the druggist instead and get *Hamilton's Dental Toothache Drops.* They will cure in one minute. Price per bottle, 25 cents. Sold by A. B. Armstrong.

The Forgetfulness of People.

The Oxford Professor, who, to avoid the wind when taking snuff, turned around, but forgot to turn back, and walked six miles into the country, was no more forgetful than those who still use the huge, drastic, cathartic pills, forgetting that Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets, which are sugar-coated, and little larger than mustard seeds, are a positive and reliable cathartic, readily correcting all irregularities of the stomach, liver, and bowels. Sold by druggists.

"PERFECTLY SOUND."

ALLEGANY BRIDGE, P. O., Sept. 6, 1876.

Dear Sir:—My wife has been afflicted with Dyspepsia and Liver Disease for a long time. Two bottles of your Blood and Liver Remedy and Nerve Tonic have made her greatly better. I think she will become perfectly sound. I have a large sale on your medicines and those used in my family have paid me more than your whole bill. I take pleasure in recommending them to the world. With much respect,

M. G. KNAPP, Merchant.

Dr. Fenner's Blood and Liver Remedy and Nerve Tonic may well be called "the conquering hero" of the times. It is the medical triumph of the age. Whoever has "the blues" should take it, for it *regulates* and *restores* the disordered system that gives rise to them. It always cures Biliousness and Liver Complaint, Jaundice, Dyspepsia, Constipation, Headaches, FEVER AND AGUE, SPLEEN EXCRESCENCES, Scrofula, Erysipelas, Pimples, Blotches and ALL SKIN ERUPTIONS and BLOOD DISORDERS; Swelled Limbs and Dropsy; Sleeplessness, Impaired Nerves and Nervous Debility; Restores flesh and strength when the system is running down or going into decline; cures Female Weakness and Chronic Rheumatism, and relieves Chronic Bronchitis, and all Lung and Throat difficulties. It does these things by striking at the root of disease and removing its causes.

Dr. Fenner's Improved Cough Honey will relieve any cough in one hour.

Dr. Fenner's Golden Relief cures any pain, as Tooth-ache, Neuralgia, Colic or Headache in 5 to 30 minutes, and readily relieves Rheumatism, Kidney Complaint, Diarrhœa, etc.

Dr. Fenner's St. Vitus Dance Specific. One bottle always cures. For sale by A. B. Armstrong. n28-ly.

MASONIC HALL.

FURNITURE STORE!

Specht & Sasse.

We are now settled in our new store, and are prepared to furnish the people of this vicinity and the county with

FURNITURE

of all kinds used in

PRICE AND QUALITY

to suit the purchaser.

Undertaking in all its branches.

CALL AND SEE US

in our location, and

Look at our Stock

SPECHT & SASSE,

Main St., Smethport, Pa.

LIVERY AND Exchange Stables

AT THE BENNETT HOUSE BARN.

FORD B. KNAPP, Proprietor.

Parties desiring single or double rigs for pleasure or business purposes can be furnished at any time with

Good Horses and Stylish Rigs

to drive any distance. Pleasure, Fishing and Hunting parties carried at reasonable rates.

C. V. GILLIS,

dealer in

DRUGS & MEDICINES,

PAINTS, OILS,

FANCY GOODS, &C.

KANE PA.

W. S. BROWNELL,

Dealer in

Dry Goods & Groceries,

Hats, Caps, Boots, Shoes, Etc.

SMETHPORT, PENN'A.

MAPS

Of the Bradford or Newfane Oil Region. By J. Opperman, C. E.

JUST REVISED

For sale by F. P. Wentworth, Smethport, or at my office, Bradford, Pa., A. B. Armstrong, Smethport Pa., and by M. A. Richardson, Shelbyville, Ohio, N. Y.

Price, Two and Three Dollars.

Lands Surveyed

With accuracy and upon short notice.

J. OPPERMAN,

Civil Engineer and Surveyor.

Office east of Oil Exchange, Bradford, Pa.

FRESH MILK

Delivered every Morning

THE undersigned having established a regular route for the supply of fresh milk to the people of Smethport and vicinity, solicits the patronage of the community.

GEO. W. KING.

HAIR DRESSING

By Mrs. Jane Lamm. Any thing in this line will be promptly and carefully attended to.

HAIR JEWELRY,

Mrs. Sibil Lamm, during her absence, has been instructed by a first-class hair-worker of Cortland, N. Y., and is now prepared to make ladies' and gents' hair chains, necklaces, &c. 17-3m.

LOTS FOR BUILDING PURPOSES

—AT—

Farmers' Valley Depot.

The undersigned is prepared to lease very eligible lots for building and business purposes at Farmers' Valley depot, on reasonable terms. For further information call upon or address

ADAM BROCKAM.

May 8, 1879-tf Farmers' Valley, Pa.

THE McKEAN MINER.

Smethport, Pa., June 19, 1879.

THE Dubuque *Telegraph*, a Democratic paper, admits that thousands of honest, earnest Democrats are leaving the party, and charges that the Democratic members of Congress have broken faith with the people who elected them.

THE great Pittsburg strike has come to an end and work was resumed in the iron manufactories yesterday. The manufacturers yielded to the demands of their workmen, because western competition drove them to it.

SO THE Democrats in Congress have postponed the Silver bill so that they can say to the East: "We didn't meddle with the currency," and to the West, "We *will* meddle with the currency next year." Duplicity is their trump card.

CONGRESS having decided to adjourn on Tuesday, June 17th, about eighty business firms of Corning have agreed to close their stores and places of business and celebrate the day. Who dare say that the citizens of Corning are not patriotic?

A CONTEMPORARY says that Col. Thomas A. Scott's yearly income as president of seven lines, vice president of eleven, and director of thirty-four, is over $100,000. With such a magnificent income he can afford to spend a year abroad without being cramped for means.

THE Democratic managers in Ohio simply appeal to the lowest and worst elements of modern politics, and stake their prospects of carrying the state on the numerical supremacy of the men who believe in dishonest money and in using the legislative department of the government as a bulldozing instrument upon the executive department.

LOUISIANA has been looking round for some time for a plausible excuse to repudiate the larger part of her debt, and now she thinks she has found one. Consolidated seven per cent. bonds are outstanding to the amount of $12,000,000, and it is proposed to wipe out two-thirds of this sum, because the constitutional amendment of 1874, which pledged its payment, was never promulgated.

THE correspondent of a Democratic paper writing from Jackson, Miss., says: "As your readers are well aware, there is really no Republican party organized in Mississippi at the present time." And yet in that State, in 1873, the Republicans polled 82,175; and in 1869 they polled 76,186 votes, beating the Democratic candidate more than two to one. Can there be any doubt why there is no Republican organization now?

A glass of whisky sells for a dime and is drunk in a minute. It fires the brain, and deranges and weakens the physical system. On the same table lies a newspaper. It is covered with half a million type; it brings intelligence from the four quarters of the globe. The newspaper costs less than half the glass of grog; but it is none the less true that there is a large number of people who think whisky cheap and newspapers dear.

THE latest grumble about the Ohio Democratic ticket comes from the organ of the Irish in Cincinnati. It says there is nothing in the ticket to inspire the enthusiasm of the Irish Democrats, and that the candidate for Auditor is the most obnoxious person who could have been proposed to the citizens of Hamilton County. A ticket that has offended the Germans, the Irish, and a portion of the Democrats themselves, can't be called a popular one.

THE signs multiply to show how complete is the Democratic backdown at Washington. Yesterday the majority in the House meekly submitted to a motion by Mr. Frye, which postponed until December all consideration of the bill providing for the transfer of certain cases from Federal to State Courts. This was the bill by which the Democracy proposed to divert the trials of revenue thieves and ballot-box-stuffers into the State Courts, and much was expected for Democratic profit therefrom during the next few months. But the bill now goes over. Let it be also noted that Mr. Blackburn, the fierce and irreconcilable leader, of a few months ago, who proposed that Congress should sit until March 4, 1881, rather than that the Democratic party should abate one jot or tittle of its revolutionary programme, voted for the Army bill, and was even too crushed in spirit to join the little company of twenty Democrats who voted against the bill because it was not the revolutionary measure which Mr. Blackburn had taught them they ought to have. Here is the very abjectness of backing down.

POISON cheated the gallows of a villain who deserved hanging if a man ever did, in Philadelphia, Monday. Edgar Parr was taken into court to be sentenced to death for the brutal murder of his daughter, whom he had debauched, and who finally escaped from him and was decently married. And because she cast him off, he murdered her. He must have swallowed the poison before leaving *his cell, as it manifested itself in his* walk. When asked if he had anything to say before sentence was pronounced, he replied that he committed the murder; did it without previous intent; was satisfied with the result of the trial, and willing to suffer the consequences. His voice grew husky as he spoke. As he concluded he fell into his seat. The judge ordered him to stand up to receive his sentence. Grasping the hand rail he managed to stand. When the judge had finished Parr fell again into his seat, and soon afterwards to the floor. Convulsions seized him and he writhed in agony. Physicians were summoned, and, as one remarked that he wanted to see the wretch hanged, it may be assumed *they labored in earnest to save him from* self-destruction. His stomach was pumped dry. A galvanic battery was applied. He was rolled about on the floor, and submitted to all the restorative arts known, but without effect. A son of the suicide says he knew his father had poison about his clothes, but did not deem it his duty to tell anybody. When he got it and how, and when he took it are mysteries.

GIVING LIBERTY A BOOST.

The Masterly Plea of Smith, of Pike, in Favor of his Vetoed Fox-Scalp Bill.

One of the most amusing incidents of the last night of the recent session of the Legislature was the speech of Mr. Smith, Representative from Pike county, in favor of his skunk and fox-scalp bill, which was ruthlessly slaughtered by a Gubernatorial veto after Smith had worked day and night all winter to get it on the statute book. At one o'clock on Friday, the Pike county statesman cleared his voice and said:

MR. SPEAKER:—Brutus slew Cæsar, Governor Hoyt has slew my fox-scalp bill, and in the sadness of my heart I feel that there is danger of getting slewed myself. If Governor Hoyt could have foreseen the effect of his vetoing this bill upon the people of Pike county he would have risen to the occasion and cast aside the petty trammels of the Constitution and affixed his signature to this bill in letters of living light. Mr. Speaker and fellow members, if this bill is not passed a blow will be struck at liberty the *effect* of which will not pass away in our or our children's time. Away up on the shores of the Delaware and in the fastness of Pike county, where the mountain tops kiss the clouds and the wild deer leaps from crag to crag, and the thieving fox on mischief intent takes a straight race for ten miles if he hears a rooster crow or a hen cackle—up there to-day I say are many happy homes. And why are they happy? Because they are living in the belief that Smith's fox-scalp bill will be passed, and I also have writ to them words to that *effect*. If this bill is not passed I am afraid the people of Pike county will rise up in their might and cut up worse than the people up in the oil country did when they got word that their representative was lying murdered in the halls of this House. I am also afraid that Pike county will not send any member to represent her in the next Legislature, and that if she does send one, it won't be me. This to happen at this time, when liberty, civilization and intelligence are making the grandest strides ever known in the world's history, would be, I think you will all say that know me, nearly a national calamity. My natural modesty forbids me saying more on this point.

Mr. Speaker, Governor Hoyt will next fall issue a proclamation calling upon all the people of the good old State of Pennsylvania to lay aside all business and cave and set apart a day of thanksgiving to the great Creator for the many blessings we have enjoyed the past year. I ask you, if this bill is not passed, to imagine me, in my state of health, eating my Thanksgiving dinner with a copy of the Governor's proclamation in one hand and a chunk of seven-by-nine pork and string beans in the other, and not a chicken or a turkey within twenty miles, and the county full of foxes and nary a cent o' bounty on one of them? It's all too thin, and we won't keep this day at all, but have it abolished in Pike county and hold general training again, where less victuals is required and more beverages. I think, Mr. Speaker, that there is a spirit of justice and equity in this bill that will appeal to the heart of every man that knows what justice is; and if the provisions of the Constitution are against it the Constitution must fall. This bill has in it all the elements of justice and liberty contained in the Magna Charta which the bold Barons at Runnymede wrung from the English King hundreds of years ago, and is of a type with the sentiments that actuated our forefathers in 1776, and also the present Legislature of 1879. Mr. Speaker and fellow-members, I will here say a few words in relation to my own course this winter. I have voted for every bill that has come up and lent some money, all to get this bill passed, and I thought I had it passed. But Governor Hoyt has vetoed it. On account of his doing this I make these remarks, a sad, bowed down man, whose mission is ended. You might, to gase upon me and hear me talk, form the idea that I am happy. But I am not; I am in that condition of mind the girl so beautifully described, I'm saddest when I sing. Thanking you, Mr. Speaker, and also my fellow-members, for the many kindnesses I have received at your hands during the session which is fast drawing to a close, and my asking you to give liberty one more boost by passing this, my fox scalp bill, I will here say finis.

The State Four Per Cents.

The day of large interests is over in this country. Eighteen, fifteen and twelve per cent. will never again be paid for money, so that the borrower in manufacturing will very soon be able to get money at a rate as low as that at which the Government, State and national get it, when the policy of administration is of a character to warrant the confidence to place money at such an interest. But the most remarkable instance of the credit which enables a government to borrow at a low interest, is that which has just occurred in this State. Pennsylvania's credit has always been at par in the market, even when great financial crises swept the country. In times of great depression, the commonwealth has been able to borrow all the money it need at six per cent., selling her securities at par, while neighboring States were paying seven to eight, and never getting *par for* their bonds. At the beginning and during the civil war this was especially the case. The people and the banks promptly offered a large loan, before there was authority to make one, at the precipitation of the rebellion, and have never at any time since allowed a dollar of State securities to float outside its limits, the money for investment in such bonds always being ready within our limits.

The placing of a $9,000,000 loan at four per cent., selling at a premium of two per cent., is a result over which there ought to be general rejoicing. The United States four per cents did not at first sell at such a premium, while no State in the Union has ever been able to borrow money on like terms, and no government in the world has ever had its credit on such a basis. It puts Pennsylvania in the front rank of Commonwealths, with her credit above par; a fact which is of course due to her great resources of boundless wealth and her practical economy in handling such finances. While the State has suffered as others have been afflicted, by worthless indebtedness, there are to-day a less amount of non-paying securities of every description held by Pennsylvanians, invested within our limits, than those of any State in the Union. There is *no* repudiated indebtedness held in Pennsylvania, so that for the insolvent, whose securities and notes are held here, there is a chance of recuperation in the fact that the credit of the Commonwealth is above par, a fact showing that money is cheaper in our market than elsewhere. The result, as a matter of credit to the Commonwealth, is full of the gratification to the people at large, and full of promise to the people. A State security at four per cent. interest selling at two per cent. premium on the eve of one of the largest harvests ever gathered by our farmers, is indeed a cheering sign of prosperity, and thus we hail it!

Another New York Mysterious Murder.

The perpetration of another horrid murder came to light in New York city on Wednesday morning. Mrs. Jane L. F. Hull, aged 58, the wife of Dr. Alonzo F. Hull, was found dead in her bed at 140 West Forty-second street. Her hands and feet were tied, she was blindfolded, a gag placed in her mouth, the fingers of the dead bedly lacerated in the removal of a diamond and an emerald ring which she wore. There was a piece of shawl drawn about her neck and marks and scars underneath. Her shoulders, wrists, and ankles had been securely wrapped with strips of torn sheeting. The room had been ransacked, a bureau emptied of its contents, a trunk broken open and robbed, and valuable property carried off. But a closet of silver plate in an adjoining room had been overlooked. At 7 a. m. a servant noticed the front door open, but thought it not strange. Later she went to wake her mistress. Hearing no reply, she entered the room, the back parlor of the house, to find her mistress lying in a semi-nude condition, bound on the bed, and further examination revealed her death. The body was cold and stiffened, showing that the crime had been committed during the night. A chambermaid who occupied an adjoining room recollected to have heard a scream in the night, but she thought somebody had the nightmare, and did not rouse herself. The lock on the bedroom door had been tampered with, and the front door had evidently been opened with a false key. Mrs. Hull kept a fashionable boarding house, belonged to an old Knickerbocker family and came from New Jersey. The house is in a fashionable neighborhood and was richly furnished, being owned by the deceased, who possessed considerable property. Her husband's rooms were on the top floor. He being a practicing physician had *his* rooms there so as to less disturb his wife on account of frequent night calls. Her terrible death prostrated him with grief. They had been married for thirty years. It is reported that strange persons were prowling around the neighborhood during the night. But the police as usual are nonplussed, and suspicion rests on no one as yet. The killing *seems to have occurred* while a burglary was being effected, but the singular circumstance is that no noise was heard during the night, more than the one scream described by the chambermaid. A few days will develop whether this shall swell the list of New York mysterious murders.

Counterfeiters and their Tricks.

Counterfeiting the currency of the country is more extensively carried on than is generally supposed. There is a large number of men, women and children engaged in the business. It has almost become a national industry. Two causes combine to make it so extensive—one, the difficulty of capturing counterfeiters, and the other, the small number of men who are specially employed in the detection of that class of criminals. Every coin issued by the Government has been counterfeited, and every issue of legal tender notes similarly dealt with. There are more counterfeit coins made than counterfeit notes, and more counterfeits of national banks are put on the market than of legal tenders. The readiness with which coins can be counterfeited, and the small capital required to enter into the business is the cause of the magnitude of such operations. Five or six dollars is enough to set a man up in the business of making spurious coins.

Coin counterfeiters direct their attention chiefly to the quarter and a half dollar silver pieces, though they by no means confine themselves thereto. The outfit for the work consists of a few genuine coins, some antimony, lead, type metal, pulverized glass, a small galvanic battery, a crude milling machine and a moderate supply of plaster of Paris. With the plaster of Paris they make moulds—very perfect ones—of the coin. Sometimes in one mould there will be cavities exactly the size of all the silver coins, with the impression of one side on one-half of the mould and the other bearing the facsimile of the reverse. The base metal, antimony lead, type metal and pulverized glass—though tin is sometimes used—is melted and poured into the mould. When sufficiently cooled the metal is taken out. The coin has a dingy, rough, and not at all deceiving look. It is smoothed with a knife as far as possible, the rough edges being cut off. It is next run edgewise through a small milling machine, which generally consists of two small cog-wheels. This makes the notches around the edge.

All that is now left to give the coin a pretty decent appearance as genuine money is a coating of silver. This the *counterfeiter* secures from genuine coins. The genuine coin, subjected to the action of the battery, soon loses some of its silver. Before it is sufficiently dissolved to totally deface it, the coin is taken out. Enough genuine silver is in this way procured from a single piece to plate a dozen counterfeits, and the original looks, after the operation, as if it *was but a little worn, and can readily be* passed. This process is called "sweating." The work is very simple. A good hand at the business can make his moulds from plaster of Paris, and begin turning out spurious pieces all in two or three hours. In counterfeiting gold coin the same method is pursued, a genuine gold coin substituted for the silver one in the sweating being the only change. It is much more difficult, however, to get a decent-looking gold counterfeit than it is one of silver, therefore there is not much doing in that line of business.

The use of pulverized glass in the composition of counterfeit coins is for the purpose of giving them a "ring" something like that possessed by the genuine. They can always be detected, however, by their weight never being as heavy as the genuine.—*Washington Star.*

LINES OF TRAVEL.

MCKEAN & BUFFALO RAILROAD

Time table went into effect Monday, May 19, 1879, at 8.30 o'clock a.m.

SOUTHWARD.

STATIONS.	Mail.	Ex.	Ac'm	Local.
	A.M.	P.M.	P.M.	A.M.
B. N. Y. & P.				
Buffalo Lv'e	8.00	4.10	7.45	6.00
Olean	10.48	7.10	1.49pm	12.15pm
K. & B.				
Bradford	9.25	5.00	0.45am	"
B. N. Y. & P.				
Eldred	11.24	7.02	2.35	1.40
Larrabee	11.35	8.05	3.50	2.45
Frisbee	11.45*	9.12*	3.57*	3.44*
Cory	11.54	9.17	4.00*	3.59*
Farmers Valley	11.58	9.27	4.10	4.10
Smethport	12.05	9.37	4.20	4.20
Crosby	12.20*			4.38*
Colegrove	12.25			4.43
Mantin	12.27*			4.47*
Werrwag	12.45*			5.05*
Clermont Arr.	12.51			5.17

NORTHWARD.

STATIONS.	Mail.	Ex.	Ac'm	Local.
	P.M.			P.M.
Clermont Lve.	1.23			5.40
Werrwag	1.37*			5.56*
Hamlin	1.50*			6.09*
Colegrove	1.53			6.11†
Crosby	1.56*	A.M.	P.M.	6.15*
Smethport	2.15		8.45	6.31
Farmers Valley	2.25	9.25	8.55	6.43
Cory	2.35	9.35†	9.07†	6.53
Frisbee	2.39*	9.47*	9.10*	6.56*
Larrabee	2.46	9.55	9.20	7.03am
B. N. Y. & P.				
Eldred	3.02	10.13	"	8.24
K. & B.		P.M.		
Bradford	6.30	1.05	"	"
B. N. Y. & P.			A.M.	
Olean	3.44	11.33	2.45	9.44
Buffalo Arr.	6.50	5.20	6.50	6.00

Trains will not stop at stations marked with a star (*). Trains will stop at stations marked thus (†) when flagged.

S. V. GODDEN, *Superintendent.*

BUFFALO, NEW YORK & PHILA. R'Y.

December 22, 1878.

TRAINS RUN ON BUFFALO TIME.

NO TRAINS ON SUNDAY.

SOUTHWARD.

Leave Buffalo 8:00 a. m.—Mail—Arriving at Ebenezer, 8.10; Springbrook, 8.25; Kings, 8.30; Jamison's, 8.35; Aurora, 8.42; Wales, 8.52; Holland, 9.00; Protection, 9.08; Arcade, 9.20; Yorkshire, 9.30; Machias, 9.39; Franklinville, 9.50; Ischua, 10.04; Hinsdale, 10.17; Erie R'y Junct., 10.40; Olean, 10.55; Weston's, 10.58; Portville, 11.05; State Line, 11.11; Eldred, 11.36; Larrabees, 11.52; Sartwell, 11.58; Turtle Point, 12.03; Port Allegany, 12.13; Liberty, 12.18; Keating, 12.20; Shippen, 12.27; P. M. Emporium, 12.35; connecting at Olean with Erie Railway East and West; and with Olean, Bradford & Warren R. R. for the New Oil Territory, arriving at Bradford at 12.55; p.m. at Larrabees with McKean & Buffalo R. R. at Emporium with Philadelphia & Erie R. R.

Leave Buffalo 4:10 p. m.—Port Allegany Express—Arriving at Ebenezer, 4.27; Springbrook, 4.37; Elma, 4.42; Jamison's, 4.46; Wales, 4.57; Holland, 5.04; Protection, 5.27; Arcade, 5.41; Yorkshire, 5.50; Machias, 6.00; Franklinville, 6.10; Ischua, 6.34; Hinsdale, 6.49; Erie R'y Junct. 7.07; Olean, 7.20; Weston's, 7.16; Portville, 7.29; State Line, 7.37; Eldred, 7.52; Larrabees, 7.42; Sartwell, 8.00; Turtle Point, 8.13; Port Allegany, 8.25; p. m. connecting at Olean with Olean, Bradford & Warren R. R. arriving in Bradford at 9.25 p.m.

NORTHWARD.

Leave Port Allegany 9:42 a. m.—Express—Arriving at Turtle Point 9.49; Sartwell, 9.59; Eldred, 7.18; State Line, 7.29; Portville, 7.30; Weston's, 7.43; Olean, 8.00; Erie R'y Junct. 8.05; Hinsdale, 8.18; Ischua, 8.31; Franklinville, 8.48; Machias, 9.05; Yorkshire, 9.18; Arcade, 9.36; Protection, 9.39; Holland, 9.45; Wales, 9.56; Aurora, 10.08; Buffalo, 10.45 a.m. The Olean, Bradford & Warren train leaving Bradford at 6.00 a.m. makes direct connection at Olean with this train.

Leave Emporium 1:25 p. m.—Mail—Arriving at Shippen, 1.41; Keating, 1.50; Liberty, 2.03; Port Allegany, 2.23; Turtle Point, 2.41; Sartwell, 2.46; Larrabees, 2.52; Eldred, 3.07; State Line, 3.15; Portville, 3.24 Weston's, 3.32; Olean, 3.44; Erie R'y Junct., 3.49; Hinsdale, 4.05; Ischua, 4.18; Franklinville, 4.37; Machias, 4.55; Yorkshire, 5.04; Arcade, 5.18; Protection, 5.27; Holland, 5.39; Wales, 5.50; Aurora, 6.03; Jamison's, 6.10; Elma, 6.15; Springbrook, 6.22; Ebenezer, 6.32; Buffalo, 6.50 p.m. P. & K. R. R. train from the East and South makes direct connection at Emporium with the above train, as does the McKean & Buffalo R.R. train at Larrabees, the Erie Railway trains from the East and West at Olean. Bradford & Warren train leaving Bradford at 2.00 p.m.

"VEGETINE,"

Says a Boston physician, "has no equal as a blood purifier. Hearing of its many wonderful cures after all other remedies had failed, I visited the Laboratory, and became convinced of its genuine merit. It is prepared from barks, roots, and herbs, each of which is highly effective, and they are compounded in such a manner as to produce certain results."

VEGETINE
Is the great Blood Purifier.
VEGETINE
Will cure the worst case of Scrofula.
VEGETINE
Is recommended by physicians and apothecaries.
VEGETINE
Has effected some marvelous cures in cases of Cancer.
VEGETINE
Cures the worst cases of Canker.
VEGETINE
Meets with wonderful success in Mercurial diseases.
VEGETINE
Will eradicate Salt Rheum from the system.
VEGETINE
Removes Pimples and Humors from the face.
VEGETINE
Cures Constipation and regulates the bowels.
VEGETINE
Is a valuable remedy for Headache.
VEGETINE
Will cure Dyspepsia.
VEGETINE
Restores the entire system to a healthy condition.
VEGETINE
Removes the cause of Dizziness.
VEGETINE
Relieves Faintness at the Stomach.
VEGETINE
Cures Pains in the Back.
VEGETINE
Effectually cures Kidney Complaint.
VEGETINE
Is effective in its cure of Female Weakness.
VEGETINE
Is the great remedy for General Debility.
VEGETINE
IS THE BEST
SPRING MEDICINE.

VEGETINE
Prepared by
H. R. STEVENS, Boston, Mass.

Vegetine is Sold by All Druggists.

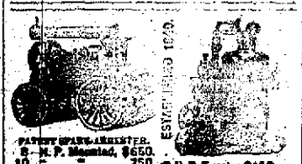
Notice.

All persons having unsettled accounts with the late Hon. A. N. Taylor, are hereby notified that said accounts are now in the hands of John C. Backus, who is Attorney for the Executors of the Estate of said Taylor, who will together with one or more of the said Executors make it a point to be at the office of said Backus, in the borough of Smethport, on Wednesday and Thursday of each week after next for the purpose of settling said accounts. All persons having unsettled accounts as above stated, will please be prompt in answering the notice, and thereby save themselves costs.

A. E. TAYLOR, }
D. C. YOUNG, } Executors.
F. N. TAYLOR. }

Smethport, Pa., Nov. 15, 1878.-tf

MISCELLANEOUS.



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8 H. P. Mounted, $650. 10 " 750. 2-H. P. Eureka, $150.
12 " " 1000. 4 " " 250.
Send for our Circulars. 6 " " 350.

B. W. Payne & Sons, Corning, N. Y.
State where you saw this.

A COMPLETE SET OF FINE CRYSTAL FLINT GLASSWARE OF 48 PIECES FOR ONLY $5.00.

In order to introduce this new line of beautiful and valuable GLASSWARE to the consumer, we make the above unequaled offer for a limited time only.

		RETAIL PRICE.
12	Goblets,	$2.00
12	Sauce Plates,	1.00
12	Individual Salt Cellars,	.75
1	Large Salt Cellar,	.50
1	Half-Gallon Water Pitcher	1.25
1	Tall Celery Glass,	.75
1	Cream Pitcher,	.40
1	Sugar Bowl and Cover	.60
1	Spoon Holder	.30
1	Butter Dish and Cover	.50
1	Pickle Dish	.30
1	Patent Syrup Pitcher	.75
1	Large Fruit Bowl and Cover,	1.25
1	Preserve Dish	.35
1	Large Lamp, with Burner and Chimney Complete	1.25

48 Pieces, Total retail price $11.00

We refer to any Commercial Agency, Masonic Bank or others. Reference.

All of the above goods will be carefully packed and shipped to any address on receipt of $5.00. Send money by P. O. Order, Express, N. Y. Draft, or Registered Letter, to GLASS SUPPLY CO., Pittsburgh, Pa.

Splendid clubbing terms. v19-n24 8m.

SILK FELT INSOLE

Composed of Wool and Silk Felted together with the silk next to the foot. A sure relief for RHEUMATISM and proof against COLD and DAMP FEET. Many a cold and the attendant consequences prevented by using these goods. Sent by mail to any address on receipt of 25 cts. State size of shoe worn, and if for Gent, Lady or Child.

Canvassers and Agents do well with these goods.

D. W. JOHNSON,
823 Arch Street, Philadelphia.
19-6-1mo

VICTORIOUS!

HIGHEST & BEST AWARD

And Grand Medal of Honor.

Economy, Durability and Rapidity combined with perfect work,

Are Distinguishing Features of the celebrated

Giant Farm and Warehouse Fan,

MADE BY

A. P. DICKEY,
Racine, Wis.

Now having many late improvements, they are fully equal to every demand; cleaning all kinds of Grain, Flax, Beans, Castor Beans, Corn and Small Seed. They grade Wheat perfectly by once handling. Separate Oats from Wheat, Barley and Rye. They have very perfect arrangements for cleaning Timothy, Clover, Flax Seed, Orchard Grass, and all other Small Seeds. They Chaff perfectly, and combine every qualification required to do the best work in the shortest time.

Warehouse, as well as Farm Mills, are largely constructed, both kinds requiring mast sizes to accommodate the demand, and giving a capacity of from 50 to 200 bushels per hour, according to size of mill.

They are shipped, boxed for ocean transportation, and "set up" or "knocked down" for forwarding inland, as requested; and in all cases put free on board Cars or Steamer. Orders filled same day as received.

Mills shipped "knocked down" go for half the freight charged as when forwarded "set up." Circulars and Circulars supplied on application. Prices will be quoted free and on liberal terms. Correspondence solicited.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

THE WORLD'S BALM.

Dr. I. S. Wythe's Alterative Syrup.

A remedy used THIRTY-FIVE YEARS in private practice, and never failing to Positively Cure

RHEUMATISM,

Dropsy, Erysipelas, Scrofula, Secondary Syphilis, Gravel, Diabetes, and all diseases in which the blood is implicated, is now offered to the public.

Sold by all Retail Druggists, and (wholesale only) by THE WEYBURN MEDICINE Co. P. O. Box 838, Rochester, N. Y. 11 6m.

To Consumptives.

The advertiser, having been permanently cured of that dread disease, Consumption, by a simple remedy, is anxious to make known to his fellow sufferers the means of cure. To all who desire it, he will send a copy of the prescription used, (free of charge,) with directions for preparing and using the same, which they will find a SURE CURE for Consumption, Asthma, Bronchitis, &c. Parties wishing the Prescription, will please address REV. A. WILSON, 181 Penn St., Williamsburgh, N. Y. all-6m

ERRORS OF YOUTH.

A GENTLEMAN who suffered for years from Nervous DEBILITY, PREMATURE DECAY, and all the effects of youthful indiscretion, will for the sake of suffering humanity, send free to all who need it, the recipe and direction for making the simple remedy by which he was cured. Sufferers wishing to profit by the advertiser's experience can do so by addressing in perfect confidence, JOHN B. OGDEN, v18n41 6m 42 Cedar St., New York.

PILES Of all kinds, TUMORS, discharges of BLOOD or matter, and all diseases of the RECTUM quickly and perfectly cured by a simple and soothing REMEDY. For information, address Dr. FABER & CO., v18n11-6m 3 E. 14th St., N. Y.

Dr. Duff,

A regular graduate of medicine, continues to devote special attention to all diseases of a Chronic

PRIVATE and NERVOUS NATURE.

No matter who have failed, give him a call, his opinion costs nothing, his cures are radical, being for life, and effected with medicines prepared in his own laboratory, pure, safe and reliable.

Pamphlets, "Manhood and Womanhood," English and German, 64 pages, at office free: by mail 2 stamps. Consultation at office or by mail free and invited. Office hours 9 a. m. to 4 p. m., and 6 to 9 p. m. Sundays 9 to 2 p. m. Address, DR. DUFF, 370 East Seneca street, Buffalo, N. Y. v18n39 y1

Land Office of the Bingham Estate.

WELLSBOROUGH, Penn'a, Feb'y 25, 1879.

All persons are hereby cautioned against going upon the unsold lands of this estate without proper authority therefor. An unauthorized entry upon the lands of the estate, by any person, for any purpose, will make such person or persons liable to prosecution for trespass.

Persons who have bought or leased lands of this estate have deeds, or leases. The deeds give exact descriptions of the lands to which they refer, and the contracts and leases have on them drafts which show their location. All claims to rights or privileges on lands of this estate, unaccompanied by such evidence, are without foundation, and will not be recognized.

ROBT. C. SIMPSON,
(v16-n18 tf.) Agent of the Trustees.

Cancers Cured.

At Crane's Cancer Infirmary, Addison, New York.

HUNDREDS OF PERSONS cured of this much dreaded disease, who came from various parts of the world, are now living witnesses of their wonderful skill in rescuing them from a terrible and untimely death. Ministers and the poor treated free. Write for a circular giving the full particulars. Address DR. GEORGE CRANE, Addison, N. Y.—16-9t

MISCELLANEOUS.

THE WILCOX & WHITE ORGAN CO. Meriden, Conn. U. S. A.

"Children's Blow Pedals," Adjusted or removed instantly. Invented and Exclusively used by this Company.

The most popular Organs of the day!

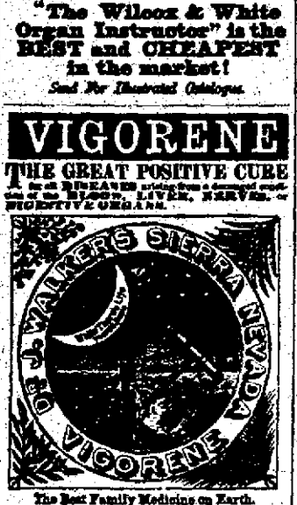
UNRIVALLED IN QUALITY.

"The Wilcox & White Organ Instructor" is the BEST and CHEAPEST in the market!

Send For Illustrated Catalogue.

VIGORENE

THE GREAT POSITIVE CURE for all DISEASES arising from a deranged condition of the BLOOD, LIVER, NERVES, or DIGESTIVE ORGANS.



The Best Family Medicine on Earth.

$100 IN GOLD

to any person who is afflicted with a disease that VIGORENE will not relieve or cure, providing the bones or organs are not wasted beyond point of repair.

VIGORENE

is scientifically compounded from Roots, Herbs, Barks and Berries found in California and the West Indies, combining a Tonic, Alterative and Diuretic, Diaphoretic and Sedative.

Its immediate effect upon the digestive organs, whether impaired by disease or exhaustion from any cause, is to increase their power of assimilation and nutrition. It increases the appetite, assists digesting, and gives firmness and tone to muscular and circulating system. It stimulates the vital properties to renewed activity, arrests and purifies the fluids, tones the organs and restores their healthy functions.

THE ONLY TRUE REMEDY FOR COLDS.

It is useless to expatiate upon the virtues of this GREAT REMEDY. If you are suffering from SEASON ATTACKS, DYSPEPSIA, or INDIGESTION, GENERAL DEBILITY, CONSTIPATION, KIDNEY or KINDRED DISEASES, or any disorder arising from IMPURE BLOOD, get a bottle of VIGORENE and take it as per directions upon each bottle. In English, German, Spanish, and French. One bottle will better convince you of its merits than volumes expressed in printers' ink.

A trial of one bottle insures its adoption in every family, for no Man, Woman or Child can take VIGORENE and remain long sick. It first cleanses the system, then repairs, then builds up, thus curing disease and establishing health on a permanent, safe and abiding basis.

For up in large bottles, ready to take.

Sold by Druggists Generally. Price, $1.00 per Bottle.

Walker & Badger Mfg. Co., Prop'rs,
40 John Street, New York.

VIGORENE

For sale by A. B. Armstrong who is authorized to guarantee VIGORENE to prove as represented.

Buffalo Warren Roofing Co.

(Successors to J. L. Gilman & Co.)

Manufacturers of and Wholesale dealers in

Roofing Materials, Black Varnish, &c.

WARREN ROOFING.

Orders by phone and for "Warren's Improved Asphaltum Roofs" also repairing old gravel roofs promptly and satisfactorily executed.

OFFICE 282 MAIN ST.—2D DOOR ON BALCONY.

W. P. LAPHAM STANLEY B. GOWING
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The Meriden Purchasing Co., West Meriden, Conn.,

Have issued a most valuable Catalogue for household reference, containing the NET CASH PRICES at which they will sell any of the productions of the

Celebrated Factories of Meriden,

Consisting of every conceivable pattern of

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The Unrivaled Wilcox & White Organs, the well-known Parker Guns, and Novelties and Specialties of many Descriptions.

Persons desiring Standard Articles of Unquestionable Merit, for weddings, presents, Ornaments or Use, at MERIDEN PRICES, can procure Catalogues free of charge at the office of this paper, or from

The Meriden Purchasing CO.,
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THE GREAT ENGLISH REMEDY!

GRAY'S SPECIFIC MEDICINE

TRADE MARK. Is especially re-TRADE MARK.

Before Taking Abuse; as Loss After Taking

commended as an unfailing cure for *Seminal Weakness, Spermatorrhœa, Impotency,* and all diseases that follow as a sequence on Self Abuse; as *Loss of Memory, Universal Lassitude, Pain in the Back, diseases of Vision, Premature Old Age,* and many other diseases that lead to Insanity, Consumption and a Premature Grave, all of which as a rule are first caused by deviating from the path of nature and over indulgence.—*The Specific Medicine* is the result of a life study and many years of experience in treating these special diseases.

Full particulars in our pamphlets, which we desire to send free by mail to every one.

The Specific Medicine is sold by all Druggists at $1 per package, or six packages for $5, or will be sent by mail on receipt of the money by addressing THE GRAY MEDICINE CO.,

No. 10 Mechanics' Block, Detroit, Mich.

Harris & Ewing, wholesale dealers, Pittsburg.

Sold in Smethport by all Druggists and by all dealers everywhere 15 42-1y

MISCELLANEOUS.

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—DEALER IN—

HARDWARE

STOVES, PAINTS, OILS, &c.

THE FOLLOWING LIST COMPRISES SOME OF THE MANY ARTICLES CONSTANTLY ON HAND:

Adzes, Axes, Augers, Auger Bits, Awls, Axle Clips, Axle Grease, Apple Parers, Barndoor Hinges, Barndoor Rails, Barndoor Rollers, Base Knobs, Bath Brick, Bed Castors, Bell Cords, Beef Pounders, Bells, Bench Hooks, Bench Screws, Bevels, Bits, Blacking, Blind Butts, Blind Staples, Bolts of all kinds, Bootjacks, Borax, Boring Machines, Brushes, Buckets, Ball Rings, Butts of all kinds, Candlesticks, Cake Turners, Calipers, Caps, Percussion, Carpet Stretchers, Cartridges, Castors, Catches,

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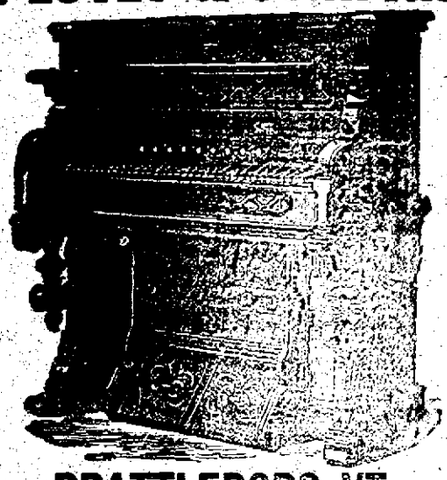
Main St. - Smethport, Pa.

J. ESTEY & COMPANY,



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The Most Extensive Manufactory of Reed Organs IN THE WORLD!

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Full supply of Fresh Ales, Wines and Liquors. Also Fine Cigars.

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Eldred, Penn'a, near Lattice Bridge.

First-class Accommodations for

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Pleasant Rooms, Good Table, Reasonable Rates.

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W. E. Moses & Newberg,

EATING HOUSE,

West end of Allegany Bridge,

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Full supply of Fresh Ales, Wines, and Cigars.

Warm Meals at All Hours. Ice Cream in its Season. v15-n17

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OPPOSITE THE COURT HOUSE

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This Hotel is the most centrally located one in the borough, being directly opposite the Court House, and in the center of business. It has been recently enlarged, remodeled and re-furnished, and is by far the best arranged and best furnished Hotel in Northern Pennsylvania.

☞ Guests are guaranteed satisfaction.

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MAIN ST., SMETHPORT, PA.

B. F. WRIGHT, Poprietor.

First Class in every Respect.

This Hotel is recently built, and is furnished with all the conveniences of a first-class Hotel. A well stocked and well kept Bar connected with the house. Rates reasonable.

BENTON HOUSE.

Larrabees, Pa.

C. H. MOORE - - - Prop'r.

Located directly opposite the McK. & R. and B. N. Y. & P. R.R depots. The house has been recently rebuilt and newly furnished throughout, and is now a first-class house.

SARTWELL HOUSE,

Port Allegany, Pa.

S. C. SARTWELL, - PROPRIETOR.

The above House has been recently Rebuilt, Refurnished and Refitted in the Latest Style for the convenience of Guests.

OLEAN HOUSE.

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Geo. VanCampen & Sons, Proprietors.

Centrally located, East side Main Street. First class Livery, Barber Shop and Bath Rooms attached.

GEO. VAN CAMPEN. JAS. K. VAN CAMPEN GEO. VAN CAMPEN, JR.

BONNEY'S HOTEL.

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ONLY 2 MINUTES WALK TO POST OFFICE AND R. R. DEPOTS.

BONNEY & WARREN, - Proprietors.

Corner of Washington & Carroll Streets,

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D. BONNEY, formerly of U.S. Hotel.

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380 *Exchange, Cor. Louisiana St.,*

Opposite the B. N. Y. & P. R. R. Depot,

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Broezel's Hotel,

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First Classin every respect.

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NICHOL'S HOUSE.

HORNELLSVILLE, N. Y.

F. S. NICHOLS : : : Proprietor.

This House is new, and is located on MAIN ST., away from the noise of the cars.

FREE BUS TO AND FROM ALL TRAINS.

Fillmore House,

Cor. Michigan and Carrol Streets,

Buffalo, N. Y

Rates reduced to $1.00 per day; single meal, 25 cents.

This house has been recently refurnished in the most modern style. It is centrally located, and within one block of the Erie, N. Y. Central, and Lake Shore depots. Street cars pass the hotel from all parts of the city continually.

R. SULLY - - Prop'r.

BRUNSWICK HOUSE.

OLEAN, N. Y.

(Opposite Union Depot.)

F. N. ARNE, : : : : : Proprietor.

This House is new, and is elegantly furnished throughout and is the most centrally located Hotel in Olean.

H. F. BARBOUR,

Steam Book and Job Printer,

Miner Block, opp. the Public Square.

Smethport, Pa.

THE MINER JOB DEPARTMENT is supplied with a new Cottrell Power Press and an Imperial Quarto Jobber, both of which are run by Steam Power. The office is supplied with the latest styles of Job and Fancy type, to which constant additions are made. It is the best equipped Job Office in Northern Pennsylvania. We have especial facilities for doing Druggist Label Printing, Legal Blank and Pamphlet work, and will not "take a back seat" for any city house, as to prices or quality of work.

SELECT POETRY.

Life

SMETHPORT,

Republican State Convention.

The Republicans of Pennsylvania, and a millions in favor of an Honest Currency and the faithful discharge of National Obligations, as opposed to Communism and the Rebellious to Power in the National Government of the infamies which produced the Rebellion, are requested to send delegates appointed to their representation in the Legislature, to a Convention to meet at Harrisburg at 12 M., on the 23d day of July next, to nominate a candidate for State Treasurer, and transact such other business as may be brought before it.

M. S. QUAY,
Chairman State Committee.

Philadelphia, June 9, 1879.

The President has approved the Army Appropriation bill and vetoed the Judicial bill, returning the latter with a veto giving his objections for withholding his signature.

The Bradford Sunday *News* comes to the front with a ticket of its own manufacture.

MISCELLANEOUS.

A PERFECT TREASURE.

The Story of a Plucky Woman.

One day Frank came home with a look of triumph.

"I have a perfect treasure for you," said he; "in the way of a nurse. Gerald Temple is going to take his family to Europe, and when he heard what you wanted offered to let us have their nurse whom they will not want."

I heard a low sigh. Virginia, Frank's only sister, had been sitting in the corner of the drawing room. She arose now and went out.

"How could you Frank?" I said, following her with sad eyes: "I have never heard your sister speak of the Temples since she has lived with us; the very mention of their names brings back the memory of Gerald's brother and all that sad tragedy."

"I am sorry," said Frank; "but I did not know that she was in the room.—Poor Virginia!"

Yes, poor Virginia! I said to myself; but once the blithest, loveliest little creatures I ever knew. It is something of a story, but 'tis "an over true tale," and I will tell it in the shortest way possible.

Virginia and Frank were orphans, and old Mrs. Chichester, their grandmother, had adopted Virginia almost from infancy. The old lady had very ambitious hopes of making a splendid match for her beautiful grandchild. But Virginia thought otherwise; and when she was just seventeen, at the time of my wedding, she and Langley Temple were insane enough to fall desperately in love with each other. Langley was Frank's most intimate friend, and the pair met continually at our house until Grandmother Chichester found it out.

After awhile Langley was ordered to his ship; (he was in the navy) but Frank waged battle with grandma until he obtained a viperish consent that the lovers might correspond.

Grandma took pains not to let Frank know how Virginia was tormented and tyrannized over until the poor child consented to go out into society again; and there she met and made ready conquest of the very man whom grandma had intended for her beauty—Horace Kent.

Virginia refused him; but grandma said, scornfully, "that made no difference. She would come to her senses soon." And, to my utter amazement, the trousseau went on, and by-and-by we were bidden to the wedding—a quiet, elegant affair, where Virginia walked and talked as if she was frozen.

Frank and I confessed to each other that night that the business passed our comprehension, for we had no idea then of foul play.

Kent and Virginia were to sail for Europe within a fortnight of their marriage, and went to Washington and Baltimore to pass that time. Left alone, one evening, in Baltimore with a severe headache, Virginia remembered to have seen some aromatic vinegar in her husband's dressing-case. Kent was peculiar in his careful way of locking up his belongings, and she took her own bunch of keys to open the box, when, rather to her surprise, she found the key left in the box.

Some listless, vague impulse which she could never afterward account for, prompted her to lift the upper tray, although she had found the vinegar already. Underneath to her surprise, she found papers, and was about returning the tray to its place without further examination when her eyes were caught by the words, "My own Virginia," in a dear, a too-well known handwriting.

When Kent came back that night he found his beautiful young wife senseless upon her bed with two letters crumpled between her cold fingers. One, the last letter that Langley had actually written her, and the other the base forgery in which he asked to be released from his engagement.

Kent was not at all bad. He loved her madly; and you may be sure that his sore punishment began when, after the physicians had brought her out of that death-like swoon, the first words that came to Virginia's lips in that strange, passionless tone which is far worse than anger, were:

"Remember! I will never forgive you—never!"

They came back to New York for a single day; but Virginia saw no one but her grandmother. The old lady, upon her death bed, raved of that interview, and she vainly implored Virginia's forgiveness for urging Kent on to his treachery.

The newly-wedded pair sailed in the ill-fated ship which took fire off the coast of Nova Scotia, and whose name still carries terror to many a heart.

Virginia was one of the handful of survivors; her unhappy husband fought for her a place in the boat, and remaining behind himself, perished with the ship.

The agony of terror, the long night which she spent in the grasp of the waves, proved too much of a strain upon poor Virginia's already overburdened nerves, and Frank and I were summoned by telegraph to her, at Halifax, where she lay for days unconscious with brain fever.

And then, to add to her misery when recovering, she was thrown into a nearly fatal relapse by accidentally seeing that the Tecumseh had gone down in the attack on Mobile harbor with every soul on board. The Tecumseh was Langley's ship.

Virginia came to live with us about two years before the commencement of my story. She seemed to feel a sort of sorrowful remorse about her husband which was not grief, and yet it cast a shadow over her life.

"He was treacherous and false," she said to me one day, "and he broke my heart,—but what right have I to judge him? Harry, I told him I would never forgive him, and he died thinking himself unforgiven."

Of Langley, as I told you, she never spoke.

Well, the "perfect treasury" made her appearance. She was a rather young woman with a pleasant, low voice, and with very good manners for one of her station. I was charmed. Certainly this girl seemed determined to please me. She did her work in a faultlessly neat way; she amused and played with the twins, and baby had more quiet nights than I had known him to have for weeks.

So, after a month's trial, I began to sing Alice's praises, and allowed her full control in her own department, with a good many privileges.

Virginia alone did not seem to like her. Virginia had a curious way of looking at new faces—a searching, penetrating glance that I always thought had a sort of mesmerism in it; all the stranger because her eyes were so gentle and soft. Alice never met the look fairly, as I remembered afterward.

It was the spring of '75. The closing scenes of the war were crowding thick and fast upon each other. Virginia kept her room a good deal. The warm April weather seemed to enervate her, and she shrank away from the joy and enthusiasm we all exhibited.

Poor child! It was hard for her to hear of the soldiers and sailors who would be coming home now, and to feel that—for her sore heart—pleca would bring no balm.

One night Frank had taken a box at the Italian opera in New York. We lived in Brooklyn, and as Kellogg was to sing I begged Virginia to go with us; but she steadily declined; she would stay at home and keep house she said.

Now, two of my servants were going to a firemen's ball the same night, leaving only Alice and the cook at home; so I must say I felt rather more easy about the children when I found that Virginia would not go.

Going from New York to Brooklyn by night, however, is a long journey, and it was close upon one o'clock when we drove up to our door.

In the meantime Virginia, after our departure, had sat for some time in her own room writing letters. The twins were having a noisey romp in the nursery; and when she looked in to say good night Fred fastened himself upon her neck and begged to come and stay with auntie. She yielded, and then Fred began building card houses on the sofa, and played until he got tired, when he curled himself in a corner, and in two seconds was fast asleep.

Being very much interested in her book, Virginia let the little fellow sleep on, thinking that by-and-by she would take him up to her own room and put him to bed there, as she frequently did. At last she fell asleep herself.

She never knew how long she slept; but she had a painful, nightmare sensation, as if somebody was trying to smother her, and after struggling with the feeling for some time, she slowly and with great effort opened her eyes.

Why! what had happened to the room? The gas must have gone out,—it was totally dark save a flickering gleam from the dying fire on the hearth; and what a sickening smell there was! With a lightning rapidity—which is more like instinct than thought—it suddenly flashed upon her what the strange cost was, chloroform. Then, as she caught her frightened breath and sank back into her chair, a low sound of voices from the dining-room reached her ear.

The door between the two rooms was ajar, and she saw a thread of light from it. The voice she first heard was a man's.

"You didn't give the young woman too much, did yer," it asked rather anxiously.

"I wish I had," returned Alice's low and stealthy voice. "I hate her! She suspects me."

"Ha! ha!" gurgled the man. "She must have been purty uncivil to yer; yer usually gets on the right side of 'em. Is that pitcher silver or plate?"

"Plate. The silver is up stairs!"

Virginia shook as she heard the venom of that low voice.

"She was Mr. Langley's lady-love till her old grandma stopped it."

"And what was Mr. Langley to yer, my girl?" said the man.

"Hush! you'll wake the child, and I do not want to do him any harm. Mr. Langley"—the woman's voice softened—"never said a dozen words to me in my life; but look you, Vincent, I worshipped him."

"That's right; tell me all, as I'm yer husband that is to be," said the other with a coarse laugh.

"Mrs. Kent has splendid jewels, too. I picked the lock to look at them. You can take as many of them as you like. Come."

As soon as the sound of their footsteps died away Virginia snatched the deadly handkerchief off her head and staggered to her feet, though dizzily. She was a very spirited girl, and determined that the pair should not escape. But what could she do? It was vain to think of getting the cook to alarm their neighbors at the corner, for the next lot was vacant, and she must cross the hall and go past the stairs to find her. There would be no use in throwing up the window and screaming. The house was on Clinton avenue, far out, and the policemen did not come past very often.

Virginia wrung her hands, when a sleepy murmur of "auntie!" startled her. In a second her resolve was taken, and she was on her knees by Fred, kissing him and saying:

"Fred, my darling, auntie is going to do something funny. You remember how papa jumped you down from the balcony on Christmas day to run after the monkey? I am going to jump you down now. Don't speak a word. Act like a man. There!"

Fred was just four years old, but a great boy for his age, and he always obeyed Virginia implicitly. So he rubbed his eyes wide open, and was carried to the window. The balcony outside was not far from the ground.

As Virginia looked out carefully she saw under the corner gaslight a tall figure with a gleam of brass buttons.

"Fred," she whispered rapidly, "run fast to that policeman and tell him he must come right here to auntie; then go to Mr. Motley's at the corner and ring the bell with all your might—it is low, and you can reach it—and tell George and Harry Motley that Aunt Virginia says there is a thief in the house. Don't be afraid Fred; be a man, like papa."

Over—softly, gently over the railing—and then, with a good shake of his small person, Fred's fat little legs trotted swiftly off toward the policeman.

Directly under the balcony a voice said, softly:

"What's wanted, ma'am? Can you open the front door for me?"

"I cannot," she panted; there are burglars in the house, and I should be heard. Couldn't you get up here, somehow? Has the little boy gone to the neighbors?"

There was no answer to her question: but the policeman easily followed her suggestion and climed up over the balcony.

"Wait!" whispered Virginia, laying her cold hand on the policeman's arm. "They are upstairs, in my room, looking for my jewels. If you will stand just behind that door, I will creep up the back stairs and reconnoiter; if the woman comes to answer the bell, seize her. There is only one man. If I want help I will call, and then you must rush up the front stairs."

"Are you not afraid?" asked the policeman, with some surprise. But Virginia was gone before he had finished his remark.

When she reached the stairs she found, by the sounds, that the man had evidently gone into the silver closet, which stood on the other side of the back stairs and that now she was between the two; for she could hear Alice walking about in her room. Quick as a flash the little figure glided up the stairs, slipping off her boots at the lowest step. There was no light in the hall except that afforded by the burglar's lantern, for the gas was turned down low, and the lantern set inside the closet door. The door opened outward, and the key was in it. A spring, a sudden bang, and then the click of the key in Virginia's nervous fingers as she turned it in the lock. A tremendous curse came from the cap tured thief as she leaned breathlessly against the door. The same moment the gaslight behind her was suddenly turned on, and Alice confronted Virginia.

"You here, madam?" Well, you and I are quits, anyhow. Open that door, or I'll send a bullet through your head.—You did not think of my having the revolver, did you?"

"No," said Virginia, looking in the girl's furious eyes with her peculiarly calm smile. "Help! Police!"

"You may split your pretty throat calling," said Alice, seizing her savagely by the arm. "No one will come; the cook's drugged, and you are at our mercy. Give me the key."

"I'll trouble you for that pistol!" said a stern voice behind Virginia as a quick strong arm jerked the pistol away from Alice.

Alice, with a shriek, fell on the floor, for she realized all at once.

But Virginia—gasping, "Ah, my God!"—gazed as if turned to stone:—for it was Langley Temple that she saw.

"Virginia! don't be terrified," he said; "it is my very self—no ghost. Take my hand, love; see, it is flesh and blood, like your own."

He had her in his arms. The door bell was ringing furiously; but he would have let the neighbors pull the wire till it broke before he would have left her in that dumb and shocked state. As he touched her she trembled violently.—Then the light came back to her eyes, and with a sob of joy Virginia flung herself on the breast of him whom she mourned as dead.

The Motleys had time to think that Virginia was murdered before the pair opened the door. Very much surprised were they to see, instead of the policeman they expected to find, a very tall, handsome man—a stranger in undress uniform.

Fred, now that his part of the fun was over, began to roar, and Virginia took him up in her arms, while the four gentlemen—assisted by the real, simon-pure policemen, a brawny son of Erin—opened the closet and secured the prisoner.—Within the next fifteen minutes the other servants had returned, for the burglary took place before eleven o'clock, and Alice, having recovered from her swoon, was carried to the station-house.

I don't know how Langley and Virginia were occupied till my return; but when Frank thrust his latch-key into the door, Virginia flew out of the library and with a few incoherent sentences to prepare me for seeing something. The consequence was that when I pushed the door open, in a very bewildered frame of mind, and saw Langley smiling at me, I was terrified almost out of my senses and came near fainting.

To the best of my recollection, the household sat up nearly all night; though finally, after I had heard the whole story, been speechless over Virginia's bravery, and hugged Fred, now fast asleep in the arm-chair, Frank dragged me off to bed.

I don't know that Langley and Virginia, sat there till morning; but certainly the first persons I saw upon coming down to breakfast were themselves on the identical sofa where I had left them.

Langley's story is too long a one to be told here. Suffice it to say, being on deck when the Tecumseh sunk, he had been able to strike out from the sinking ship, and under cover from the smoke and noise of battle, to swim ashore. There, however, he was taken prisoner and kept in close confinement for months, finally making his escape. Coming direct to Frank to gain intelligence before presenting himself to his family, he had stopped to light a cigar under the gaslight, where Virginia had mistaken him for a policeman. He had known her instantly, and probably only her fright and agitation prevented her from recognizing his voice, which, as he mischievously told her, he did not disguise in the least.

Alice and her accomplice were identified by the police as old offenders. The woman had carried on a systematic pilfering at the Temples, and was an accomplished hypocrite. To my intense gratification, the pair were sentenced to the full term in Sing Sing.

Langley and Virginia were married very quietly soon after.—Frank gave away the lovely little bride, whose fair, girlish bloom had come back to her, and who, under the influence of love, seemed a different woman from the pale, sad creature who had moved so quietly about the house.

They idolize each other, and, I think, have quite forgiven Grandma Chichester and poor Horace Kent. Fred has always been a great pet with his aunt for his bravery on the night of the attempted burglary.

Between Fred's boasting and my sly teasing, poor Frank will never be allowed to forget his instrumentality in introducing me to such "a perfect treasure."

Immortality and Ingersoll.

Thousands of people have read Col. Ingersoll's tender words of eulogy, spoken over the coffin which held the remains of his brother, and pronounced them beautiful. So they are. They are as beautiful as an exquisitely carved marble monument, and as cold. They are the words of a finished orator, and whilst they appeal to the tender sympathies of our nature, a moment's reflection shows that they emanate from one groping in the dark. And in commenting on this beautiful funeral oration, the *Troy Times* is constrained to ask: "Is it true that a wreck must mark at least the end of each; and that all and every life will, at its close, become a tragedy as sad and as dark as can be woven of the warp and woof of mystery and death? Is the life of a man like Garrison marked at the last by a wreck? Is the death of a babe which dies with the smile of innocence upon its lips a tragedy, sad, deep and dark? Is humanity the only religion? Is the Ever Living a myth? Is the night of death does hope only see a star and nothing more? Can the eager ear of listening love only hear the rustling of a wing and nothing more? Does death end all? All hopes of immortality, all the teachings of thousands of years, all the institutions which tell each and every individual of something happy and sure beyond the grave are all lies, or else the requiem which living brother spake over dead brother is untrue. The people who can stand beside the casket which contains the remains of one they loved and see in death a tragedy as deep and dark as can be woven of the warp and woof of mystery and death are few. Those who can fall in with the belief that death is the end, that the soul when it departs from the body is as dead as the tenement it leaves, are ready to accept the dictum that a wreck must mark at least the end of each. This country is irreligious; more than half its people do not attend church services, but those who think little and care least about religion are not prepared to join with Mr. Ingersoll in declaring that all they can hear in the deep night of death is the rustling of a wing. All who have laid away children and brothers and sisters, parents and connubial companions, by the eye of faith see more than a star. The ear of love hears in the deepest and blackest night of death—words which are grander than ever Ingersoll spake, and which rise above the roar of the billows and the shrieks of the wrecked: "As we have borne the image of the earthly, we shall also bear the image of the heavenly. Now, this I say brethren, that flesh and blood cannot inherit the kingdom of God; neither doth corruption inherit incorruption.—Behold I show you a mystery; we shall not all sleep but we shall all be changed. In a moment, in the twinkling of an eye, at the last trump; for the trumpet shall sound, and the dead shall be raised incorruptible and we shall be changed.—For this corruptible must put on immortality, so when this corruption shall have put on incorruption and this mortal shall have put on immortality then shall be brought to pass the saying that is written, Death is swallowed up in victory. O death, where is thy sting? O grave, where is thy victory?"

Paul's words, spoken many hundreds of years ago, are freighted with dearer hopes to all of human origin than Ingersoll's rhythmical sentences uttered under circumstances which should have excited faith and nurtured trust in immortality. Paul comforts the mourners and binds up the bleeding wounds of affliction. We cry aloud for our dead and the answer is something more than the echo of our wailing cry. Our faith sees not a star, but the sun of immortality. Listening love, with hearing quickened by faith, hears more than the rustling of a wing. It hears the promise that our departed have gone to higher spheres and higher lives in which they shall not again taste death. Were it not for this hope and faith how grievous might be the sting of death!"

When a society reporter wishes to puff a plain, vulgar girl, he remarks that she is as beautiful as she is accomplished.

A child without legs has just been borne. "Thank heaven!" said the weeping father, "this will never be a champion pedestrian."

Irish drill-sergeant (to a squad of militiamen): "Fwhat 'runs' f"—(astonishing result.) "Hivens! what a 'peloton!' Just stip out here now, and look at yoursilves!"

"How do you tie a love knot?" asked Laura, toying with a bit of blue ribbon. "Oh, any way," growled Tom, behind his newspaper, "just so it will pull out easy."

The man who goes fishing and sits in a cramp-inviting posture on a narrow plank from morn till dewy eve, and calls it fun, is the same chap that never goes to church because the pews are not comfortable.—*Yonkers Gazette.*

One day last week a North Hill man made a wager that he could eat thirty eggs in thirty minutes. He lost the money. The first egg did the business for him. It was no young, giddy, inexperienced egg. It was a venerable old sage, and it did it with his little hatch't. —*Burlington Hawkeye.*

MISCELLANEOUS.

HASKILL & GIFFORD

Have Just Received an elegant Line of

SPRING GOODS

Which they are Offering at

VERY LOW PRICES!

Their New Stock Embraces an Unusually Fine Line of

Men & Boys' Clothing

AND

Prints & Dress Goods

That cannot fail to please. Also a lage assortment of

MUSLINS & SHEETINGS.

Their Shelves are Loaded with

UNUSUALLY FINE STOCK

And their patrons and friends are invited to

CALL AND INSPECT.

SPRING AND SUMMER STYLES!

—o|o—

W. D. GALLUP,

Is now prepared to exhibit a Large stock of

DRY GOODS AND DRESS GOODS

ALSO A FULL STOCK OF

MILLINERY & LADIES' FURNISHING GOODS.

—o|o—

The Grocery & Boot & Shoe Department is Always Complete.

Drugs, Patent Medicines,

—|—

School Books, Blank Books,

—|—

STATIONERY, FANCY GOODS,

—|—

DRUGGISTS' SUNDRIES,

—|—

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MAIN STREET, SMETHPORT, PA

THE McKEAN MINER.

Smethport, Pa., June 19, 1879.

L. W. MASON

Has rented from SPECHT & SASSE the lower story of the

MASONIC HALL BUILDING

SMETHPORT, PA.,

and has fitted it up for a first-class

TIN & SHEET IRON WORKS,

where he is prepared to do all kinds of work in first-class order. All kinds of

REPAIRING

done with neatness and dispatch. A full line of

TIN, COPPER & SHEET IRON WARE

always on hand.

CALL AND SEE HIM.

HERE AND HEREABOUTS.

—Chew "Jackson's Best" Sweet Navy Tobacco. v16-n4-y1

—Insure your life with W. H. Mandeville, Olean, N. Y tf

—Joe. Reilly has opened a cigar store at Cole Creek.

—No business of importance was transacted in court on Monday.

—A place to lodge and eat is the thing most sought after this week.

—Dogs appreciate good care. If not kept clean, they will flea the house.

—None but reliable insurance companies represented by W.H. Mandeville. tf

—Senator Matt Carpenter smokes twenty cigars a day—anything to beat Grant.

—A New York paper considers Mount Etna the Jim Blaine of the Eastern Hemisphere.

—Bro. Hughes, of the *Reporter*, was among the visitors at the MINER office this week.

—George King looks as cool and comfortable as need be in his new covered milk wagon.

—C. L. Wheeler, President of the Oil Exchange of Bradford, is foreman of the Grand Jury.

—The Wild Cat well, near Barnes', on Marvin Creek has been pronounced dry and abandoned.

—F. W. Davis has been appointed City Treasurer of Bradford, in place of A. DeGolia, resigned.

—The Bradford *Era* is represented this week at court by its very able reporter, Mr. P. T. Grandin.

—Knapp has returned with a new invoice of horses. The livery business is a paying one in this place.

—Work on the new court house at Ridgway is progressing, the foundation walls being nearly completed.

—Since the death of John S. Mann, his widow, Mrs. Mary W. Mann, does the editorial work of the Potter *Journal*.

—Our neighbors of the *Democrat* fling out a new sign to the gaze of passers by. Both inside and outside now reads Democratic.

—At the Larrabee Greenhouse may be found, at all times, some very fine pot plants: at present, Tomato plants, Celery, and bedding plants. 31-4t.

—The Grand Jurors give their foreman C. L. Wheeler, credit for rushing more bills through in a given length of time than any man living.

—A party of Kane fishermen "got left" and had to lay in the woods over night. Served them right. They ought not to indulge in such pastimes on Sunday.

—Three new brick buildings are in process of erection at Kane. Smethport must look out or her sister village will surpass her in the way of permanent buildings.

—A Pittsburgh Professor has found that the sun is eighty times hotter than a furnace for melting steel. This seems to be a reckless waste of heat, and should be stopped.

—The weather, for the most part of the time, is suggestive of fur-lined linen dusters. Perhaps the opening of Reilly's new soda fountain has something to do with it. Eh, Andy?

—Hon. A. B. Richmond will deliver one of his eloquent lectures Sunday afternoon at the M. E. Church. It will afford our lecture-loving and church-going people an evening of rare pleasure.

—That our readers may have an idea of the amount of oil run from the Coryville pump station, it is only necessary to state that three hundred barrels an hour is being pumped from that station.

—A two-year-old son of Patrick Mahar, of Jamestown, found a cigar stump and chewed it. Result, the child had all the symptoms of poisoning, and was only saved from death by strenuous exertions.

—The bark business about the Extract Works is said to be lively, and the company expect to buy double the quantity it did last year, although an enormous amount was delivered at the works last season.

—Heavy frosts are reported from all parts by exchanges. Jack has made this vicinity many unpleasant visits during the past few weeks, but just what damage he has effected, we are unable to say.

—It is reported that another paper is to be started at Duke Centre—the *Herald*. McKean county's most pressing need now is more newspapers. Come on boys, while you can get rooms on the ground floor.

—Chicago will send Rev. Robert Collyer as a missionary to New York, and contributions will be taken in her churches. It is hoped that sufficient money will be raised to extend the missionary work to the New York police force.

—The extension of the Chautauqua Lake Railway to Dunkirk depends on a subscription of $10,000 or thereabouts, by the citizens of Dunkirk for the right of way. The uncertainty of subscriptions leaves some doubt yet as to the success of the plot.

—The Bradford *Era* thinks that the recent strikes in the vicinity of Cole Creek demonstrate the capacity of the new district beyond reasonable possibility of a doubt. Four or five strikes have been made which continue to produce at the rate of a hundred barrels a day, and the extent of the territory developed leads to the conclusion that the already excessive production will be materially increased from this picturesque looking field.

—Tioga county proposes to celebrate the Fourth of July by holding a County Temperance Celebration at Wellsboro. The day following, it seems to us, would be a more appropriate time for an assemblage of that character, as the boys will likely feel more like swearing off then.

—Naughty boys at Coudersport and Ridgway have a habit of going in swimming just whenever they come to water—like cattle—and they usually manage to get in sight of the village people. But then the sparseness of population in those antiquated villages probably has the effect of causing the boys to become careless.

—The Kane *Blade* says it is reported that there is another pipe line scheme on foot, the objective points being from some point in the Bradford region to Buffalo, N. Y. The enterprise, it is claimed, is in the hands of men of influence and wealth, who have headed the subscription lists for stock. The proposed line will be of the same capacity as the Tidewater, now laid to Williamsport.

—Yesterday an engine on the R. N. Y. & P. road with four cars of oil and eight of coal ran down the bank at State Line and was piled up in an inextricable mass. Both the fireman and engineer jumped from the engine, the fireman escaping with a few bruises, but the engineer was caught by a car of coal and buried underneath. The oil ignited and burned. We have not heard the name of the unfortunate engineer.

—Since the Bonneys, former proprietors of the old United States, have taken charge of the Bonney Hotel it is rapidly becoming the most popular hotel in Buffalo. Its location gives it an advantage over its competitors, and, under good management it cannot fail to become a popular house. It has been refitted and refurnished throughout, and we can confidently recommend it to any of our readers visiting Buffalo either for business or pleasure.

—Among the emigrants to Cole Creek is Web. Nye, of Bradford, who is a floating timber that goes with the tide. In other words, Web. is energetic and wide-awake, and whenever he sees an opportunity to make a financial strike he generally puts in an appearance. His latest venture is on Cole Creek where he has erected a livery and feed stable which is now in full running order. Web. will come about as Nye satisfying the people's demands in this direction as any one we know of.

—We have often heard of mammoth western pumpkins and giant eastern elephants, but never until the other day saw immense fruit in the way of strawberries. Mrs. Johnson, who by the way, is the possessor of one of the finest and best stocked greenhouses in the country, shipped us by rail a sample of the berries grown at Larrabee, and such strawberries we never put our eyes upon. They resembled in size a large peach more than strawberries, and we are of the opinion that there is more room in the city of Larrabee since the consignment of this sample of Johnson's greenhouse.

—Mr. R. C. Hill, of the Olean *Times*, was married last week to Miss Floretta E. St. John, of Olean. The young lady has a twin sister and both look so nearly alike that only upon intimate acquaintance can one be distinguished from the other. On this account it was rumored after the wedding that Hill had by a natural mistake gone off with the wrong girl, but investigation proved that he had the right one. A mistake of that kind, however, would have been no misfortune to the groom, as either one would be a prize. The only mystery in our mind is how Hill could himself decide between the two which to take. But perhaps the girls themselves had no difficulty in settling that matter. The happy couple have our best wishes, and may the bride never regret her choice of a Hill-side home.

Telephone Concert.

A Microphone, Phonograph and Telephone concert will be given at the Methodist Church on Friday evening, June 20, 1879. Our people have never had an opportunity of witnessing this amazing marvel of all marvels of the time, the invention of Eddison. The entertainment will be highly instructive and interesting, the lecture itself being worth twice the price of admission, and the apparatus is said to be superb. The Microphone of Col. Redington is said to be the only one before the public in America, and this together with the Phonograph and Telephone exhibitions are truly marvelous. Col. Redington comes here with the highest recommends from religious and other papers, and we feel safe in predicting for those who are fortunate enough to attend this concert a season of real enjoyment and intellectual pleasure. The proceeds of the lecture will be donated to the M. E. Church, and we hope to see a full attendance.

The County Finances

There has been a good deal of talk for the past few days in regard to the indebtedness and financial condition of the county. It is a subject that is always prolific of loose statements and wild assertions. Thus our reporter has taken pains to cull from the sworn statement filed by the County Commissioners last winter, upon the occasion of issuing $35,000 bonds, as to the real financial indebtedness of McKean county. These figures are sworn to and filed in the Prothonotary's office and may be considered reliable:

Actual liabilities Jan. 1, 1878—	$39654 34
Due from collectors, in hands of Treasurer, and unseated tax 1878,	34561 61
Leaving actual indebtedness January 1, 1879	$5092 73
Bonds issued March 1, 1878	35,000 00
Making total present indebtedness	$40092 73
The seated valuation for 1879 is	$3,052,655
The unseated " " about	1,500,000
Total valuation	$5,552,655
Upon this valuation the present tax levy will raise for county purposes	$25,324 28
For payment of bonds	18,324 00
" Bridge fund	1,761 65
Total	$24,085 65

Out of the above amount of indebtedness on January 1st, 1879, there has since been paid upwards of $5000, leaving at this date an indebtedness of about $35,000. The current expenses of the county is estimated at not over $35,000, or $40,000 at the outside. Figures do not lie, and the above figures are a sufficient refutation of any loose statements that may be flying about as to the deplorable financial condition of the county. The county of McKean will never be financially in better condition to undertake needed public improvements.

TRIAL OF THE HERMIT.

The Jury Pronounce Him Guilty of Murder in the Second Degree.

On Tuesday morning Jacob S. Bartholomew, who shot and killed C. W. Ives and wounded his son Charles, at his Cabin in Lewis Run, this county, was put upon trial. The Ives and Bartholomew were near neighbors and on the day of the commission of the crime, in January last, Charles Ives, aged eighteen years, passed by Bartholomew's cabin, and the latter thrust a gun through a broken window, and without warning fired at young Ives. The weapon was loaded with slugs or shot, and the contents, thirteen shot, lodged in young Ives' back and arm. Hearing the report C. W. Ives, father of the boy, came up to Bartholomew's cabin after an interval, affording the hermit time to reload his gun. After some talk between the two, Bartholomew took deliberate aim and sent a fatal discharge into the side and abdomen of elder Ives. His son, with the assistance of some other person or persons, we believe, helped Mr. Ives to his home. Medical aid was procured, but human skill was of no avail, and the senior Ives died about four hours after in great agony. Young Ives was carefully treated, and after a period of suffering finally recovered. The same day a warrant was sworn out in Bradford for the arrest of Bartholomew. He was arrested that evening, taken to Bradford and placed in the lockup until the next day, when a hearing took place before Justice Ward, who committed the prisoner to the county jail to await trial.

The work of empanelling a jury occupied less than an hour, the following jurors finally being selected: C. H. Robinson, Ceres; Alma Palmiter, Hamilton; G. W. King, Keating; R. Lafferty, Kane; W. S. Moore, Keating; D. T. Hall, Wetmore; R. Holcomb, Annin; George Dean, Kendall; J. English, Bradford; Henry Gallup, Norwich; C. H. Beckwith, and J. B. Baker, Keating.

District Attorney Smith opened the case for the Commonwealth, giving a complete history of the case, after which the following testimony was given:

Alvah A. Foster sworn, said—I live in Lafayette township; on the 31st day of January Charles H. Ives and myself were coming to dinner from our work; I live opposite Bartholomew; as we got opposite my house, and as I was turning into the house I heard a shot and heard C. H. Ives say he was shot, and then I saw his father, Charles W. Ives, come running down the road and ask who shot him; I did not see Bartholomew; I saw old man Ives talking to him through a broken window, and ask him to come out, that he wanted to talk with him; this was about two minutes after the boy was shot; C. W. Ives lives twenty or twenty-five rods from Bartholomew's house; I could not hear distinctly what Bartholomew said; I have known Bartholomew for six years; Ives asked what he has not misused you; B. said he has; Ives told him he lied and said if he, B. would not come out he would go and get some one that would bring him out; then turned around and went to his home; Ives had no weapons visible; next time I saw Ives I met him on the road going past Bartholomew's house, toward Bradford. [A plot of the ground and house was here shown.] When I met Ives he was 7 or 8 rods south of Bartholomew's house; he had passed just around the corner of the road when I heard a report of a rifle and saw Ives fall and a puff of smoke from B.'s window; it was perhaps not more than half a minute after I passed C. W. Ives that I saw him fall; King Harmon was talking with C. W. Ives in the road and setting in a sleigh just before he was shot; I had not seen B. that day except through the window, he has always lived alone; I helped pick up C. W. Ives and carry him to his house and looked at the wound in the right side of left abdomen; very little blood; he could not walk and could not speak except very faintly; I asked him if he thought it would kill him and he said no, that it was too far down; I staid there until few moments before he died, about four hours; I was there when Dr. Wilson called; I was not there when Ives died; of my own knowledge I never heard B. make any threats; I did not see Ives or B. together for two weeks previous to the affair; I do not remember seeing anyone else; I knew no trouble existing between Ives and Bartholomew.

Cross-examined—Young Ives and I were going to our respective homes for dinner; we had been working down towards the school house; did not see who shot young Ives; opposite my house, where I turned in, C. H. Ives was shot; we had no controversy with any person; no person went for his father; when his father came he went to Bartholomew's window and asked him what he shot his son for; he went home and the boy went home before he did; saw the old man come back from two to five minutes and meet him on the road; he had no gun or weapons in his hand; passed him and then heard a shot, looked around and saw Mr. Ives fall in the further track of the road; did not see Bartholomew or did not hear him talk; I saw smoke from the gun near the window; Bartholomew has lived by himself; I saw young Ives after he had run to his home come back with a gun and tell B. to come out and have a fair shot; his father and mother insisted upon his going home and he did so; this was before the old man was shot; I did not hear B. say anything in reply to the boy's challenge; the boy was across the road on my doorstep; they all went back home; the old man was going from his house towards B.'s house; he made no threats against B. just before he was shot; when the old man was talking with Harmon I heard no part of the conversation; I heard his voice but that was all; young Ives came out again after his father was shot; Bartholomew is a man called the Hermit and lives alone and has done so many years.

Re-direct—After the shooting I examined the window and saw burnt powder on the window and a wad on the snow; the wad was of cloth and a little paper; I know Bartholomew kept a large navy revolver and single-barrel rifle.

Cross-examined—I know B. had these weapons, because he had shown them to me; he did not tell me there were enemies around him; he did not do much of anything for a living; I looked at the window after Bartholomew had been arrested; there was a pile of wood piled up in front of the window, and the door on the inside and the back window covered up.

Re-direct—The wood was corded up two feet along front of the house.

Charles H. Ives, the son of the man who was killed, was sworn, and said: I know the defendant; January 31st Foster and I were coming home to dinner, and just after he left me I heard a shot and felt the bullet strike me; I went home and ma told father I was badly hurt; I then took my gun and went down in front of Bartholomew's house and told him if he would come out and shoot fair I would fight him; I then went back and father went for a doctor; I heard a shot and saw my father lying in the road; Mr. Harmon brought him home in his sleigh; I was put to bed in a separate room; it is 20 or 25 rods from Bartholomew's house to my father's house; my father was lying a little south of Bartholomew's house in the road; I have had conversations with Bartholomew; I had none that day; I never had any words with him; I did not see Bartholomew at any other place that day than in his house through the window, with gun in his hand, pointed out of the window through broken glass in the right hand lower corner of upper sash; I did not see Bartholomew after father was shot.

Cross-examined—I did not see Bartholomew when he shot me; I had not said a word to him, and had no difficulty with him; when I was shot I turned around and saw Bartholomew; I went home and came back and challenged him to shoot fair; I did not see Bartholomew then; my father and I went back home; my father then went for Dr.——

Mrs. Fannie Ives, wife of deceased, sworn, said: I know Bartholomew; I was home January 31; I was up stairs at time of shooting; I stepped to the window and saw my son reeling in the road; I ran down stairs and met my son; my husband was going towards Bartholomew's house; my son ran into the house and did not say a word to me, but got his gun and ran down to Bartholomew's house; I tried to persuade him from so doing; Mr. Ives and Harmon went to the door and then to the window and asked Bartholomew what he shot his son for; Bartholomew replied: "Damn you, I will shoot you, too, and there are others I will shoot;" Bartholomew said he would shoot Alvah Foster and Billy Roberts; my husband said he would go to Bradford and get an officer, my son was then in the house in a fainting condition and my husband said he would get some one to go for a doctor; I saw my husband talking with a man and then went in the house and heard a shot and some one exclaim, "Oh, your pa is shot." My son then jumped up and ran down to where his father was lying; my husband was shot between 1 and 2 p.m., and lived until 5 p. m.; I was with him until he died; my husband was suffering so we did not tell him he was dying; five minutes before he died he said he was going; that he had gone; said he "I'm going." I am well acquainted with Bartholomew and recognized his voice when he was talking to my husband; he said nothing in fear of death; Mr. Ives was forty-eight years of age and enjoyed good health; suffered from no disease; I never heard Bartholomew make any statements about my family.

Cross-examination—I have known Bartholomew for a long time and he had doctored my family for four years; in fact all we had; there was no hard feeling between us.

Several other witnesses were sworn, among whom were Messrs. Wilson, Harmon, Ostrander, Canfield, Blanchard, Talbot, Hazen, Cutting, Marshall, Dr. Brown, Dykeman, and Miss Nancy Bartholomew, Mrs. Knickerbocker and Mrs. Ives. The testimony of these witnesses is not of sufficient interest to publish, as the main gist of it is simply on the question of the sanity of the prisoner.

The counsel for both sides then submitted written points to the Court asking him to charge the jury on certain matters of law bearing upon the questions in the case. Hon. A. B. Richmond then addressed the jury, talking to them about three-quarters of an hour, and making a strong argument on the plea of insanity.

Court then adjourned until Wednesday morning, when District Attorney Smith began his argument for the prosecution, and during his half hour's talk endeavored to convince the jury of the fallacy of the defendant's counsel in trying to prove the prisoner at the bar insane.

Judge Wilson then delivered his charge to the jury, his address being only of ten minutes' duration, when, at 10 o'clock the jury retired. At about 4:30 p. m. the jury came to an agreement and rendered a verdict of guilty of murder in the second degree. The prisoner showed no anxiety or emotion over the result, and it is safe to say that the least interest was manifested in the case of any of the kind ever tried in the county.

Court Proceedings.

Court convened at two o'clock with Judge S. F. Wilson, presiding.

Application was made for the admission of W. W. Mason, of Clarion county, and Robert Markham to the bar of McKean county was referred to the committee.

Henry Thomas vs. Jane Thomas. Alias subpœna in divorce awarded by the court.

Eva May McNulty vs. Charles P. McNulty. Alias subpœna in divorce awarded by the court.

H. S. Aiken vs. P. T. Campbell and James Nelson, Jr. Rule to show cause why attachment should not be dissolved. Returnable Monday, June 23, '79. Granted by the court.

Allie May vs. L. Rowell May. On motion E. B. McClary was appointed commissioner to take testimony.

Commonwealth vs. Charles Blindberry. Nolle pros. granted.

Same vs. John Lewis. Motion for nolle pros. granted.

Charles Odell vs. H. Knight. Rule granted on plaintiff to show cause why the appeal should not be allowed, returned forthwith by the court.

In the matter of the sale of real estate of Paul Hall, deceased, in the Orphans' Court the administrators report of sale of real estate confirmed ni. si. by the court.

Charles John Williams was admitted as a citizen of the United States.

In the estate of Daniel Kingsbury, it was ordered that a citation be issued to Horace Little, the within named executor, requiring him to file his final account and settlement of executor of the last will and testament of Daniel Kingsbury, deceased. Said citation to be returned on Friday, June 27, 1879.

Michael Higgins vs. J. L. Adams and wife. Motion for rule on plaintiff for trial on nolle pros. returned to next term was granted.

Benjamin Kingsberry vs. Z. W. Fisher. Motion on rule for trial or non pros. returned to next term, granted

Elden J. Phillips vs. Sarah Phillips. On motion subpœna in divorce awarded.

Lottie Kalman vs. Henry Kalman.—Subpœna in divorce awarded.

The grand jurors were called and answered to their names. Those who did not respond, both on the Grand and Petit juries, will be compelled to show cause why they should not be fined.

Commonwealth vs. Jacob L. Bartholomew. The prisoner was brought into court by the sheriff and showed no change, either in his manner or personal appearance, except it might be by the dark lines under his expressive eyes, and a certain air of neatness. He was arraigned and after the reading of the indictment, was asked the usual question. After hesitating a moment he replied, "I have no responsibility." This was not accepted, and he plead "not guilty," in an almost inaudible voice. The prisoner was remanded to jail and his trial to begin Tuesday morning.

Commonwealth vs. W. C. Straite. Defendant, on being arraigned, plead not guilty.

The petition of H. Kutner to peddle his own goods in the county, was ordered marked, filed and to be recorded on the records.

On Wednesday and up to the time of going to press to-day the court was occupied in disposing of licenses.

POSTAL CORRESPONDENCE.

BRADFORD. June 17.

On Friday afternoon a man was dangerously if not fatally injured by falling from Bradley's new brick building, a distance of nearly fifty feet, to the ground.

A large number of people left the Universalist church on Friday evening highly delighted with Prof. Reddington's lecture on electrical transmission, Bell's telephone and Eddison's singing telephone and phonograph were on exhibition and practical tests made of the same.

The United Pipe Lines office has had some internal improvements lately made.

The lower end of Main street is being coated with an upper crust of rocks and gravel. The narrow gauge is putting in another switch, crossing Main street.

The Riddell House will be opened to the public this week. It is fitted with all the modern improvements while the furnishing and upholstering are superb. Through the courtesy of Mr. Elias Leonard, one of the clerks, I have been shown through the house. It has two entrances from Main and two from Davis streets. The dining room is located in the north west corner and has a table capacity for seventy-five guests. Besides the dining room the first floor is occupied with the office, bar-room, barber shop, billiard, store room and kitchen; also a room to be used as a Turkish bath. There are ninety-six sleeping rooms on two upper floors, two ladies and two gents' parlors, and a bath room on each floor. Inside rooms are lighted with skylight extending the whole height of the building.—Prices are to be moderate. E. F.

ELDRED.

On Sunday, June 15, during the thunder storm, Amy Kelsey, a dining room girl in the employ of R. Farr, was instantly killed by a stroke of lightning, which also caused the deafness of Mr. Farr, in one ear. The young lady was standing by an open window, and the lightning followed a wire clothes line, attached to the house, thus causing the accident.

Ed. Dolan has rented his hotel to parties unknown for $300 per year.

Court week and Eldred is dry.

John Hubbell was bound over for appearance to court, last Friday, on charge of obtaining money under false pretences.

C. Hubor is under bonds for his appearance to court for assault and battery.

CERES. June 18, 1879.

The Kemper well on King's Run, one and one-half miles south of Ceres has been abandoned at the depth of 1850 feet. It is the dustiest duster ever found.

F. M. VanWormer left for Steuben county, N. Y. this morning to visit his father, who is dangerously sick at that place.

"Wild Ned" returned from his "down the river" trip looking *black* and hearty. We understand that he is going to stop at Cole Creek this summer.

E. M. VanWormer is moving his mill to Cole Creek.

"Lem" and Tommy went to Cross Fork, Potter county, fishing last week. They came home with lots of trout and very sober.

If A's wife runs away with B, and then A marries B's daughter by his left-handed wife, what relation would Traver be to Tillson?

United in Marriage.

A select company of invited guests assembled at the pleasant home of Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Otto, in Farmers Valley, on Wednesday, upon the occasion of the marriage of their niece, Miss Ma. Belle Tinkey, of Brooklyn, N. Y., to Mr. De Mont Haskill, of this place. Rev. Dr. Andrews, of the Episcopal church of Olean, performed the ceremony, and all present united in bestowing congratulations and good wishes upon the happy young couple. The groom is the only son of Wm. Haskill, late proprietor of the Bennett House, and is a young man of good character and great promise and worthy of the good fortune which has thus befallen him. The bride is a lady of beauty and culture, and will be welcomed as an acquisition to the society of Smethport. The newly wedded ones took the train for Bradford yesterday, and we understand contemplate an extended tour. May the richest of heaven's blessings follow them.

Ecob and His Bail.

Messrs. J. S. Fisher and John Knox, of Kendall, will probably never again affix their signatures to another collector's bail bond. They were so unfortunate as to have their names upon the bond of the defaulting collector, Ecob, and upon them devolved the settling up of the little deficiency. Both are honorable, square-dealing men, and got themselves into the difficulty, through no fault of their own. They came before the Commissioners this week to settle the matter up and get it off their hands and minds. The total deficiency in the matter of the State and County taxes was about $1700. After deducting exonerations, commission and abatements there was still a deficiency of about $1850, for the payment of which in 30, 60 and 90 days they gave good security and departed wiser though sadder men, leaving behind a favorable impression of their own honor and uprightness, and a still more vivid impression of the despicable meanness of the scoundrel Ecob.

Shocking Affair.

The Warren *Ledger* furnishes the following account of a most shocking affair which occured in that vicinity recently: Mrs. Matthew Shipman, an insane woman, who lived with her son-in-law John Elliott, about three miles up the river from Warren, on Tuesday morning last set fire to the small building which she occupied, burning it to the ground, and literally roasting herself alive. Mrs. Shipman had been insane for a number of years, and at times was uncontrollable. Mr. John Elliott, her son-in-law, with whom she has lived since the death of her husband, Matthew Shipman, had built a small building containing one room close by his house, in which to confine her when violent. On Tuesday morning last she entered this room and locking the door after her set fire to the building. Before it was discovered by any of the family it had burned the little building to the ground, and nothing could be done to rescue Mrs. Shipman, who was roasted alive.

HOW THE OIL CAME.

WILCOX & WHITE ORGAN CO.

Meriden, Conn. U. S. A.

"Children's Blow Pedals," I Adjusted or removed instantly. Invented and Exclusively used by this Company.

ed up as though they were frightened. I thought it was a deer. I then heard the pipe begin to sound, and the man said the oil was coming. I sprang to my feet and heard the oil rushing by. I knew then it was a reality." Mr. John Ward, one of the watchmen, also gave us an account. The line crosses Hyner's run, or its headwaters, at a place called McClure's Springs. Here there is quite a hollow or depression in the ground. From this place to the residence of Mr. Holding, some six miles beyond, there is a gradual rise; this the oil had to climb after passing the hollow at the springs. Mr. Ward says: "I was told to watch well this hollow, as the oil had ascended Kettle Creek mountain and was coming. I repaired to the hollow and lay some hours there, when I heard a sound like a heavy wind and presently heard

THE OIL SURGING PAST.

I waited some time. There was no leakage and all seemed perfect. I thought the pipe line was a success, for sure, and so left my position and passed along to see if it was all right ahead. I had gone some two miles when I received a dispatch to watch well the hollow and not to leave it for some time, so I hastened back. Imagine my astonishment when I saw the place I had left such a short time before so tame, now hissing at ten thousand points. Jets of oil were flying twenty feet high and hundreds of barrels flowing down Hyner's Run, never to see a market. I thought the pipe was gone up, sure. At first I was afraid to approach it, but soon grew valiant, and with calking chisel I set to work to stop the leak. I made poor headway. It was a dark night, and I dared have no light. I had taken off my coat, the whizzing oil carried away my hat, and I very soon became thoroughly drenched with oil. My pockets and my hair and eyes were full, and if I was not then

AN OIL MAN,

I would like to know what constitutes one. I at length grew sick and supposed I would have to give up and all would be lost, when all at once the whizzing stopped, and instead of an out-pressure, I could hear an in-drawing—a suction of air. I now realized the fact that the oil had all this time been climbing the upgrade to Mr. Holding's, but was now on the descent for Pine Bottom run. This caused a suction, and relieved the hollow at the springs. I again waited some hours, when I received a dispatch to hasten to Hayneville, that the pipe was bursting. I procured a horse and went with all speed. When I arrived the people there were greatly excited. The pipe was throbbing and whizzing at every pore. McClure's Springs were nowhere! The oil was spouting from the pipe for miles. I made no attempt to calk. I knew from my experience at McClure's Springs that the oil had reached and was climbing the

HIGH MOUNTAIN BELOW PINE CREEK,

but the pressure was so great that I feared every moment the pipe would burst. Here was a force against which human power was of no avail, hence, we only stood and looked on, when suddenly, as quick as thought, all commotion ceased, except a sucking in of air, and I heard the oil pass rapidly along the pipe and knew it had crossed over the mountain and was speeding its way to Williamsport, with no more mountains to climb, and that the oil line was an established fact."

Free Temperance Lecture.

A. B. Richmond, Esq., of Meadville, will deliver his interesting lecture on "Intemperance the Great source of Crime—or Leaves from the Diary of an Old Lawyer," in the M. E. Church on Sunday, June 22, 1879, at 4 o'clock p.m. People from the country can attend and be home before late in the evening. Every body is cordially invited to go and hear this most interesting lecture from one of the ablest lawyers in the country. Service at 10 a. m. by the pastor.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Mrs. Fred. Johnson,

FLORIST,

Larrabee, Pa.,

Will furnish cut flowers on short notice and at reasonable prices. June 12, '79 tf.

L. P. JOHNSON,

Dealer in

Silks, Satins, Brocades,

FRINGES, PARASOLS,

French Lawns, Organdas, Hosiery, Gloves

In Mme Ross' Millinery Store,

12 PUBLIC SQUARE, BRADFORD, PA.,

and Boston Store, 23 Broad Street, Hornellsville, N. Y. 29-4t

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

IMPORTANT

—TO THE—

TRAVELING PUBLIC

—o—

BRADFORD TO SMETHPORT.

Trains leaving Bradford at 7.05 and 9.45 a. m. and 5.20 p.m. will make direct connections at Eldred for Smethport, arriving at 9.30 a. m., 12.05 and 5.47 p.m.

Passengers leaving Bradford by the 7.05 a.m. train will have Five Hours at Smethport and return the same day.

—o—

SMETHPORT TO BRADFORD AND BUFFALO.

Trains leaving Smethport at 6.02 and 9.25 a. m. and 2.15 p. m. make direct connections at Larrabee for Bradford, arriving at 9.22 a. m. and 1.25 and 5.50 p.m.

Passengers leaving Smethport by 6.02 a. m. train will have eight hours at Bradford, and five and one-half hours at Buffalo and return same day.

—o—

SMETHPORT TO HARRISBURG AND PHILADELPHIA

Passengers leaving Smethport by the 2.15 p. m. train will make connections at LARRABEE, for EMPORIUM, HARRISBURG and PHILADELPHIA.

—o—

Trains leave Bradford by *New York Time*, and Smethport by *Buffalo Time*.

Estray.

Came to the premises of the subscriber, near Smethport, in May last, a bay horse, four years old. The owner can have him by proving property and paying charges. W. M. FREEMAN.

LEGAL.

Financial Statement.

Hamilton Township in account with J. W. Cobb et, Supervisor:

To amount seated duplicate		$1220 40
orders from Co. Com'rs		5.6 00
special tax orders (assessed)		450 00
" " collector (seated)		51 65
order to balance account		97
		Cr.
By 73 days' service		$ 44 60
exonerations on seated duplicate		6 25
labor done		121 75
discount on orders		102 11
vouchers		753 11
commission		22 13
	$1106 68	1106 68
David Curtis, Supervisor	Dr.	
To orders from Co. Com'rs	$565 00	
rec'd col. special tax (seated)	251 65	
" Kane & Camp. State Road	455 12	
balance order Co. Com'rs	5 26	
seated duplicate	$16 51	
order to balance account	1281 34	
		Cr.
By hemlock plank for bridges		$11 00
tools furnished		39 50
discount on county orders		27 00
exonerations on seated duplicate		2 70
labor on "		67 25
25 days' service		59 00
vouchers		1852 22
commissions		71 82
	1893 00	1893 00
Frank Morrison, Treasurer of the School Board		
	Dr.	
To rec'd of A. Palmiter Treas '77	$77 24	
" L. Palmiter late "	394 09	
" Co Treas.	1167 77	
" orders of Co Com'rs	240 00	
" State draft.	76 88	
use school house Open C. Com.	3 00	
		Cr.
By orders paid as per vouchers		1251 74
discount on county orders		76 00
commission, 2 per ct.		22 67
To bal. due Treasurer	12 08	
	1355 63	1355 63

L. NUTT,
W. C. ANDERSON,
H. E. BYHAM,
Auditors.

Attest:
H. W. SOWLE, Town Clerk. 30-w3

Statement of the funds of Corydon township:

Supervisor C. D. Seaman,		DR
To special duplicate		$1236 47
Road duplicate		197 80
Money drawn from Co. Com'rs		50 00
W. W. Williams, Cr.		780 00
		1262 27
	CR	Cr.
C. D. Seaman		
By orders paid	$811 90	
per centage for collector	10 14	
" labor with self and team	21 22	
" uncollected on duplicate	91 75	
" exonerations	47 82	
" returned on unseated	21 90	
" Dup. worked on road	134 00	
" exonerations	79	1147 61
Due C. D. Seaman from township		$105 36
W. W. Williams, Supervisor		DR.
To balance due township last year		$76 67
road duplicate		328 80
draft on Co. Com'rs		500 00
paid road tax for J. White		1 44
drawn orders on Co. Com'rs		312 06
		1219 00
W. W. Williams	CR	
By uncollected on duplicate	72 42	
" work by self	100 05	
" one road scraper	8 00	
" worked out on duplicate	254 01	
" amount of orders paid	250 00	
" per centage on $250.00	5 00	
" exonerations	60	
" payed to C. D. Seaman	780 00	1474 74
W. W. Williams Dr. to township,		54 68
Floating debt		320 00

FRED. SIMPSON,
B. D. TOME,
J. HILLS,
Auditors.

T. J. COVELL, Town Clerk. w. 31-3t.

BY VIRTUE of a writ of VEND. EX. issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of McKean county, Pa., to me directed, I have levied upon the following described real estate to sell, which I shall expose to public sale at the COURT HOUSE, in the CITY of Bradford, on Wednesday, the 23 day of July, A. D. 1879, at one o'clock p.m.

All the defendant's right, title and interest in the following described real estate situate, lying and being in the township of Eldred, county of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows to wit: Commencing at a stake in State Line between New York and Pennsylvania at the northwest corner of tract this piece leased to the said second party by Riddell, Mann & Fisk, thence south four and one-half (4½) west sixty-two and six-ten 62 10-100 rods to a post, thence north four and a half degrees east ten hundred and sixty-five feet to a stake in state line, thence south eighty-five degrees east twelve hundred and sixty-five and two tenths feet, along state line to place of beginning, containing thirty-nine and one-half acres, be the same more or less, having thereon one oil well complete, engine, boiler, rig, casing and leasehold on which the same is situated.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of W. H. Clarke at the suit of Dick & Church.

E. BARTWELL, Sheriff.

Sheriff's Office, Smethport, June 9, 1879.

Traverse Jurors

Drawn for the adjourned June Term, 1879 commencing on the 4th Monday.

Bradford Boro—Buckley E., Conley, Thos. Fredenburg, Henry, Graham J. K., Griffith, H. F., Melvin, T. J., Webster, P. L.

Bradford—Carroll, John, Hess, E., Howard, A. W., Lamphear, Henry, Lyman, Gilbert, Richardson, Wm., Roberts, H. C.

Ceres—Morse, Wm. K.

Corydon—Williams, W. W.

Eldred—Kaughman, K. B., Moses, C. C., Hamilton—Nicholson, George.

Keating—Cory, Asa R., Crossmire Silas.

Kendall—Dodge, E. D., Darcy, P., Everson, C., Gunning, Geo., Knox, C. H.

Liberty—Ford, John, Sr., Jackson, B. F.

Lafayette—Hardie, Mark, Hoop, Byron.

Otto—Hartman, W. H., Hillbrish, J. E., Sergeant—Steinhauer, Lewis.

Wetmore—Glott, H. G., Mell, John, A., Wilkins, Wm.

J. E. B. WHITE,
J. A. ANDERSON,
Jury Com'rs.

E. BARTWELL, Sheriff.

Court Proclamation.

The Hon. HENRY W WILLIAMS, President Judge, and the Hons. W. E. BROWNELL, and F. W. BONNHAM, Associate Judges of the Courts of Over and Terminer and General Jail Delivery, Quarter Sessions of the Peace, Orphans' Court and Court of Common Pleas for the county of McKean, have issued their precept, bearing date Friday, April 18, 1879, and to me directed, for holding Orphans' Court, and Court of Common Pleas, in the Borough of Smethport on Monday, the 2nd day of June, 1879, and to continue one week.

Dated at Smethport, April 18, 1879, and the 103d year of the Independence of the United States of America.

E. BARTWELL, Sheriff.

Notice